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LIFE AND BATTLES OF NED TURNER,

THE CONQUEROR OF

THE HARDY AND ALMOST INVULNERABLE SCROGGINS.

From a work published in England in 1818, now first republished in this country in the columns of the NEW YORK CLIPPER.

If any observations can be made in reference to the fight between Turner and Davis, a nut-shell might contain them. In a word, too much praise had been previously bestowed on the prime qualities said to be possessed by Davis, added to his decisive fight with Belasco, sen., that anticipation was quite on tip-toe to behold another pugilist from Bristol,—a soil that had given birth to those out-and-outers, to be placed on the list with Big Ben, Jem and Tom Belcher, the Game Chicken, Tom Cribb, Gulley, Nicholls, Bob Watson, &c. &c., whose names vibrate in the ears of the amateurs of the London Ring, whenever comparisons are made respecting the goodness of the boxers. Davis's right hand is very dangerous, like Neate's; but the flats were nicely gulled. From his youth, weight, freshness, and strength, he ought to have won it. It was urged by his friends, that his going down so often was owing to a weakness in his knees—a rheumatic affection, which had seized him a few days previous to the battle. It is only common justice to him to state, that he was terribly beaten about the head; and one of his hands, arms, and shoulders, exhibited the most dreadful punishment, and looked terrifying to behold. He, however, possesses great requisites to prove a troublesome customer; and a little more experience, and another trial, perhaps, may recover him his lost laurels. It is no new case, that some men are "half beat" before the enter the ring; and that young soldiers wink on first smelling powder, when a cannon-ball only can move the position of their heads ever afterwards. This may prove Cy. Davis's character in the next contest. It should also be remembered, that only one Randall and one Turner at present stand upon the list.—The talents of the latter are so well known, that it would be superfluous to state them. Upon this occasion, however, he became the offensive, instead of the defensive pugilist. He might have been in better condition, had longer time been allowed him; at all events, it must be a second Randall to defeat him.

It was thought by several amateurs, at the time the above match was made, that it was not first-rate judgment to match Davis, so early in his pugilistic career, against the top of the tree of light weights. If the science, great experience, and the patronage of the London ring, are points of importance towards victory, Turner possessed them all in an eminent degree.

The Sporting World were now extremely anxious to witness a battle between Turner and Martin; more especially as the former, immediately after his defeat by Randall, challenged Martin, who had then proved the conquerer of Scroggins, but it went off, in consequence of a nobleman backing, rather hastily, Randall against Martin. Both Turner and Martin having surrendered to the Nonpareil, it was thought that a good contest would be the result of a combat between them.

The match between Turner and Martin was at length made, and the stakes of 100 guineas aside were made good at Spring's, the Catherine Wheel, Little St. James's street, Pall Mall. Five to four was offered upon Turner, but this odds was thought too little. Master Scroggy being present, submitted the following remarks for the consideration of the amateurs:—"That, in his opinion, he would not give *tup-pence* for choice—he had tried both the men—Turner was the awkwardest man alive to get at, but Martin was the hardest hitter. Two gamer lads never entered the ring—and when either of the men said "No!" the other would be very glad of it." The judgment of Randall, it appears, was diametrically opposite, who had also entered the lists with Martin and Turner. Scroggins was defeated by the latter, it will be recollected, in one hour and twelve minutes, in good style; while, on the contrary, Martin, after a desperate contest with Scroggins, of two hours and two minutes, only gained it as it were, by the toss up of a halfpenny! Therefore, calculations were made up accordingly, as may be again seen: Randall, the acknowledged best fighter of the day, was two hours and twenty minutes in disposing of the talent and courage possessed by Turner; when, in the short space of fifty minutes, he conquered Martin, without giving the latter a shadow of chance. Bets were offered that the above contest was not over in an hour; and also that Turner was not beat in an hour and a quarter. One gentleman offered 60 guineas even, that Turner was not beat in 17 hours and a half.

This battle took place on Tuesday, October 26, 1819, for 100 guineas aside, at Willingham Common, Surrey. Little betting occurred previous to the day of fighting, and it was booked to a certainty that Turner must win. The road, however, on the morning of fighting, exhibited the usual feature of bustle, and the Corinthians were not only numerous, but the dead men fraternity also mustered very strong with the "Rolls Company." Martin was in high repute. At one o'clock, Turner threw his hat in the ring, attended by Belcher and Randall, and Martin soon followed, accompained by Cribb and Spring. Betting 6 and 7 to 4, and 2 to 1.

First round. On stripping, both of the combatants appeared in the highest state of condition. Martin was as fine as the human frame could arrive at; he looked very big, but there was nothing gross about him; his appearance, however, seemed more calculated for a successful pedestrian than a pugilist, in consequence of the heaviest half of him being situated from his hips to his feet. Turner was all that could be wished; indeed, he was never in such good trim before; and, excepting the weakness of his knee, there was not the slightest uneasiness by his friends as to the result of the event. It was whispered round the ring, previous to the combat, that Martin was determined to fry his strength at the onset, and to smash the science of his opponent, if possible; but this proved to be mere rumor, as much cautious sparring for an opening occurred before a blow was struck. Martin kept retreating a little; but at length made a hit, which was stopped cleanly by Turner. Another pause, when Turner made a slight hit, and Martin kept getting away. Turner cool, and on the lookout, with his left hand felt for the body of his opponent, and, in returning, Martin threw his blow away. The latter seemed rather tired with holding up his hands, and on his looking down to the ground, the good generlship of Turner was vssible to all the ring, as he immediately let fly at Martin's nob. The baker, however, disengaged himself from a short rally, but in this spirt one of his ogles got severely damaged, and the claret was oozing out of the corner. Martin retreated from the attacks of his opponent to the corner of the ring, when some blows were exchanged, and on Martin's going down, he thought he had been hit improperly, as he exclaimed, "Isn't that foul?" Six minutes and a half had elapsed; and "Bravo, Turner, go along, Neddy; you need not be long about winning," &c.

2. Turner soon put in a bodier, and repeated it without any return; but on attempting it a third time, Martin stopped him. Turner, with much dexterity, put in a severe facer with his left hand, and also a winder; but Martin made some of his blows tell, and, in a severe struggle for the throw, both went down.

3. Martin did not attempt to hit first, or to smash, as was anticipated, but kept retreating, till he was compelled to hit, as it were, in his own defence.—He again got into the corner of the ring, pursued by his opponent, but, unlike the Nonpareil when in this perilous situation he did not appear to know how to extricate himself, and went down from a hit.

4. This was a manly round, and Martin made an exchange of hits, and also endeavored to fib Turner. It was a sharp struggle, and both down, but Turner undermost. "Well done, Martin," and the floury coves took courage, and sported a dead man or two, as they thought, upon the improved suit.

5. This round was a most mischievous one to Martin, and it materially reduced his strength. He received a dreadful jobber right on his nose, and some other ugly hits, and after a severe struggle in going down, Turner fell so heavily upon him, that it operated in sound, to those persons near the ring, like the paviors in the street, who lift up the stamper, and cry out *ah!* Loud shouting, and "it's all right, Turner."

6. Martin came up to the scratch distressed, but he commenced fighting, and hit Turner on the nob. The coolness of the latter received it with the most perfect *sang froid*, and soon after put in a throttler, that almost deprived the baker of breath. Turner followed it up by a bodier. Martin tried to make a return, but without effect; and, in getting away from his opponent, he staggered and fell from weakness. "Foul, foul!" was the cry; and, "He's fell without a blow."

7. Martin made a good stop, but he soon went down quite exhausted.

8. The baker, with much courage, endeavored to plant two good hits; but Turner stopped them with such scientific excellence as to be pronounced "beautiful." Shelton here roared out, "Go to work, Ned, and it will soon be over;" and Randall said, "A little more for me, and it's at an end." Martin was very weak, and kept getting away, till he got a facer that sent him down, and his head rolled about like a top.—20 to 5 was now offered; and "Its all up," was the general expression.

9. Martin was staggering to the scratch, and it was not long before he again found himself on the ground.

10. The fine stopping of Turner put all the well-meant efforts of Martin at defiance. This was a good round, and Martin fought manfully till he was fibbed down by Turner, who walked away.

11 to 15. Martin was getting better in the last round, and threw his opponent.

16. Turner not only had the best of the hitting, but fell heavily upon Martin.

17 and 18. Turner put in a severe blow on the chest, and in struggling for the throw, he slung Martin round and round, till he went down. Loud applause for Turner.

19. The science of Turner, in stopping nearly all the blows of Martin, was quite satisfactory to the good judges, that, without an accident, he was winning it cleverly. Martin, however, got Turner down in this round, and it was a bad fall for the latter.

20. This was a sharp round, but nothing could keep Martin from retreating to the corner of the ring. Randall ordered the bottles to be moved, and both of them went down from a sharp struggle.

21 to 23. It is true, Martin was much better, but he could not take the lead. Turner, however, showed symptoms of weakness, and a little brandy was given him to recruit. Both down in all these rounds.

24 to 26. The friends of Martin thought his chance improved; and in the last round, in throwing Turner, the bad knee of the latter narrowly escaped the post, as his leg came in contact with it.

27 to 30. Turner still fought cautiously, put in a good one now and then, reducing the strength of his opponent with ease to himself, and certainty to the event. The majority of these rounds was in favor of Turner.

31. Martin put in a sharp nobber, and also a body blow, and had altogethr the best of this round, till they both went down.

32. The baker felt elated with his success, and went sharply to work, and put in another heavy facer; and also some hits, till Turner went down, and appeared weak. "Bravo, Martin, you'll win, my boy;" and the crusty part of the ring were all alive at the turn. "Nothing so sure," said Spring, and he gave the baker some water of life.

33. Turner let fly on setting-to, and a dreadful blow under the ear seemed almost to deprive Martin of his recollection. He, however, got away, and upon endeavouring to make a stand he fell down exhausted.

34. This round might be termed the quietus of the fight. Some blows were exchanged, when Turner hooked his opponent round the neck, and hit him in the body, ditto, ditto, ditto, and ditto; and in struggling for the throw, while going down, Martin received another heavy body blow. "Well done, Turner," and loud applause.

35. The excellence displayed by Turner was of the highest order of the pugilistic art. In fact, he was never seen to such advantage before, and Angelo, in the best of his days, could not have shown greater skill in fencing, than Turner did in parrying off the attacks of his opponent. The knee of Turner failed him in this round, and he slipped down from a slight hit.

36. This was a good round; and the hitting was sharp on both sides. Martin exerted his last effort, and put in some heavy blows till Turner slipped down from a slight hit.

37. It was all up with Martin, and he was so exhausted, that in endeavouring to get away from the punishment of Turner, it was said he fell down without a blow.

38. This was a similar round, when Turner said, "Jack if I am to be beat, stand up and win it like a man." Martin was in a state of stupor, as not to be able to reply.

39. Martin was here so dead beat, that he again fell down without a blow. Some murmurings occurred, when the umpire said, "Martin, recollect this is to be a fair stand-up fight."

40 and last. Martin endeavoured to put in a blow, and went down from a slight hit. On the baker being put upon his second's knee, and time called, Cribb said, "I believe, we may say it's all over."

Martin was very much punished about the throat, but particularly about his chest and body; yet scarcely any claret was spilt on this occasion. It was urged by some persons present, that it was not a good fight, and that Martin did not show any pretensions in pugilism. It should, however, be recollected, that Martin was opposed to the first boxer of the day, and that all his efforts were stopped by the superior science of his opponent. Turner also exhibited great improvement, and fought well with his right hand. He showed himself a complete general, for although he lost the toss, he seldom failed, by his manœuvres in the round, to place his adversary with his face to the sun.—The coolness of Turner is also greatly in his favor, and he can receive without being put out of his course. The Nonpareil has now left the ring, but it may be said, that Turner is also a Nonpareil. It was urged, that could Turner have trusted to his knee, the fight would have been over in 50 minutes, instead of one hour and seven. He retired from the contest almost without a scratch upon his face; and it should be taken into the scale of calculation, that Martin is not to be got at so very easy, as he is tall, and leans very backward on setting-to. Turner was under 11 stone, and Martin 11 stone 4lb. If Martin cannot be denominated a first-rate fighter, he is well known to be a game man. He fancied Randall, Turner, and Scroggins—this is saying something in his favor as to his courage. His being defeated by the two former heroes operates but little against him, as it is the general opinion, that Randall and Turner can beat anything on the list of the "light" weights. It was remarked at the time, that let Martin be placed in competition with some one of his own quality, and he would be able to give a good account of himself. Turner, it seems, declared "off fighting," as the last three contests, it was observed, prevented him from "changing his condition;" and no dependence could be placed on his knee. But he, nevertheless declared himself open for the space of two months, to fight any person of his weight for £200 aside; Turner at the same time wishing it to be understood in the Sporting World, that he would not leave the Prize Ring unhandsomely, bearing in his mind the generous behavior he had experienced from the amateurs upon all occasions.

Martin, anxious to recover his fame in the Prize Ring, was matched a second time with Ned Turner, for 100 guineas a side, on Tuesday, June 5th, 1821. This battle took place at Crawley Hurst.

The distance of the above place from the Metropolis, when it was made known to the Fancy on the previous evening, operated as a sort of drawback to numerous amateurs, in consequence of their engagements at Epsom Races, which were so soon to follow; and the road, on Tuesday morning, did not display that great bustle as heretofore, more especially as it was positively booked by all the flash side in London, the Newmarket people, and at Tattersall's, that Turner must win; and the universal cry was, "How could he lose it?" Turner was named also as one of the double events with the battle of Gas and Oliver; and he was likewise classed with some favorite horse for the Derby.

Turner had beat Martin so cleverly in October, 1819, in one hour and seven minutes, with a bad knee, that it was now confidently asserted he would win it in less than an hour. 7 to 4 was the current betting.

Turner first appeared on the ground, and endeavored to throw his hat into the ring, but the wind prevented its destination, when he picked it up, and accomplished his object. Belcher and Randall, as his seconds, immediately followed. In a few minutes afterwards, Martin, attended by Spring and Thurtle, from Norwich, all in white toppers on, (quite swells in their appearance,) and white benjamins, threw his castor very carefully into the ring. The colors, which were blue, (dark for Turner, and a shade lighter for Martin were tied to the stakes, and the set-to.

THE FIGHT.

First round. Turner in good condition, [illegible] wanting, and his striped silk [illegible] Rolls was not commenced his practi[illegible] but hit short with[illegible] ner getting aw[illegible] mayed, follow[illegible] deavoring to [illegible] latter was nea[illegible] vered his balance, [illegible] an exchange of blows occurred. Martin appeared so impetuous in his attack, that Turner sung out, "Hollo! hollo! Go it, my lad!" The Master of the Rolls planted a heavy blow on Turner's throat. A pause. Turner got away from some blows, and, with his left hand, put in severe hit on Martin's eye, which almost closed it. (Applause.) Martin, with his left hand, gave a heavy body blow; he also put in a facer. Ned now went to work; sharp blows passed between them, and, in closing, the weaving system was attempted on both sides, till both went down; but Turner uppermost. (Loud shouting; "But Jack's as good as his master!" and "No best about it!")

2. Turner hit Martin's guard down. A pause. Ned's left hand again told on the nob of his opponent, and he got away. In closing at the ropes, some sharp milling took place, when Turner was down, and undermost.

3. It was evident that Martin meant nothing else but fighting; and they both followed alternately each other over the ring. In closing, Martin held Turner fast, and punished him till he slipped, or went down from a slight blow. (Go along, Martin! it is not so safe as they think.")

4. Martin confidently put in another body blow, and also a facer: when Turner was nearly falling down, but he recovered himself. This was a good round; both of the men fought till they were quite distressed. The knees of Turner trembled considerably, and his condition might have been better. Martin bored in, and got Turner down. (Loud shouting. "Bravo! Martin.")

5 to 7. These rounds were well contested, and, although Turner fought at points, he did not do that execution which had been so decidedly witnessed in his former battles. Martin, however, showed the first blood.

8 to 11. Turner stood well in the opinion of the amateurs. He had proved himself a game man, a dangerous fighter, and one that would not go away for a trifle; but, if Turner put in a hit, he got a blow in return for it. Martin fell very heavy on Turner. Randall said he would bet 7 to 4. "I'll take it," cried Martin.

12 to 15. Martin put in several severe blows about the kidney of his opponent, and also some facers. In fact, Martin was now having the best of it; but, as an old favorite, the friends of Turner were so much attached to him that they could not perceive it.

16. The Master of the Rolls put in a batch of hits—three facers, and no return. Turner endeavored to turn this round in his favor; but, on the contrary, Martin put in a severe body blow, and Turner fell down. "I'll have Martin to [illegible] for 500 guineas," said Spring.

17. A long pause. At in-fi[illegible] ong, Martin proved himself the best man; he also put in a blow on the nose of his opponent that produced the claret. In closing, Turner went down, and undermost. The odds were all off; even betting, but Martin for choice.

18 and 19. Turner went down rather awkwardly. Murmuring, and an appeal to the umpires. Several persons insisted that Turner went down without a blow.

20 to 25. Martin, in the whole of these rounds, if he did not show himself off in high style, had the best of them. 5 to 4 on the Master of the Rolls.

26 to 30. In the last round, on Turner's going down, an appeal was made to the umpires.

31 to 36. Turner could not stop the body blows of his opponent; in fact, he was getting weak, and also getting the worst of it. One hour, it was mentioned by the referee, had passed away, when Martin said, "I can fight for six hours."

37 to 40. Two to one in favor of Martin; an appeal was made to the umpires that Turner went down without a blow. "You are mistaken," said one of the umpires; "I should not like to have had it." The other umpire appeared to have some doubt on the subject, when the referee observed he saw nothing foul.

41. Martin put in another body blow without any return, being ma[illegible] some blows were exch[illegible] en the combatants, in following each other over the ring. Turner went down. Spring, rather animatedly, said, "It is too bad; he has gone down again without a hit." "What do you call a hit?" said Randall; "I am sure he [illegible]ved one." Martin went up to the [illegible]mpires, and declared "he had not h[illegible]rner when he fell."

42. Both down, after [illegible]nge of blows.

43. Turner seemed getting his second wind, and put in a severe left-hander. The flesh side were all floored and cleaned out.

In the second match being made, at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, between Turner and Cy. Davis, for £100 aside, the following remarks were made pub-

Davis decidedly the favorite at 5 to 4, and, in a few instances, for small sums, 6 to 4 was betted. It was nearly four years since, June 18, 1819, at Wallingham Common, that Davis was defeated by Turner, in 32 rounds, 45 minutes. Turner also defeated Martin, in 40 round, 1 hour, and 7 minutes, October 26, 1819; but, since that period, Ned has in turn surrendered to Martin. Davis on with Boshell, August 24, 1819, in 16 rounds, 15 min. and 10 sec. This might be termed no match. The most important point taken into consideration by the sporting men in this battle was—the modes of life pursued by the combatants, for the last three years, towards ensuring success in the Prize Ring. Davis had lived regularly, and, added to the good effects of training, he was as fresh as "a four year old," as "fine as a star," and as confident of victory as if the battle had been over. Would we could say so much for poor *Ould Ned*.

The fight took place at Arpendeen Common, on Tuesday, Feb. 18, 1823, twenty-five miles from London, and four from St. Albans.

On the above match being made, the majority of the Fancy were decided in their opinion that Cy. must win it, from condition, Turner being considered too stale; or, rather too far gone to be brought anything like right to meet his opponent on equal terms.

The weather, on Tuesday morning, was rather inauspicious to a long journey, yet it did not prevent the thoroughbred ones from starting for the scene of action; but in consequence of the half-and-half coves, who do not like to leave their tinnies, are afraid of a shower, and the rude blasts of Boreas, the road did not exhibit that bustle observed on similar occasions, to the great disappointment of the Bonfaces. Notwithstanding the above drawback, numerous vehicles were on the ground, and much more company appeared than might have been reasonably expected. At one o'clock, Cy Davis threw up his castor, followed by Richmond and Harmer as his seconds: Turner, close at his heels, (arm-in-arm with the President of the Club,) followed his example, attended by Tom Cribb and Josh Hudson. Davis, Cy., smiling, went up to shook hands with Ned. On the hands being given, the men peeled; the [illegible] for Turner, and yellow for [illegible]ed to the [illegible]es by Cribb [illegible]ummond.

Ould I. The [illegible]y, was beautiful in the extreme; he was a perfect picture of a man in fine health; in short, the *tout ensemble* reached the elegant touch of what the Classic terms the Beau Ideal of the Prize Ring. Turner, although not coming up to anything like the above slap-up mark, was, nevertheless, well patched-up as to the look of the thing, without possessing the reality of renovation. The difference of condition was perceptible even to a novice in prize fighting—the skin of Davis was transparent, ruddy, and healthful, while Turner's exhibited another sort of hue altogether. Both extremely cautious; and the great difficulty of getting at the ould one prevented Cy. from making play. Turner, at length, let fly, and put in a slight hit on the body with his left hand. More dodging. Turner stopped the right hand of his opponent well; both extremely active on their legs to make a hit, when Turner put in another bodier; some exchanges, but of no consequence. Cy. tried to put in his favorite blow with his right hand, but was again stopped. Cy., somewhat tired, put down his hands for an instant, but Ned took no notice of it. Exchange of blows at the ropes—a struggle for the throw—both down, but Cy. undermost. This round occupied six minutes; and the friends of Turner shouted and said, "It was all right, the ould one behaves well."

2. Turner missed a well-meant left-handed blow at the body. Neither of them eager to go to work, both anticipating that danger might be the result. The right hand of Cy. told, after a few exchanges, and Turner went down. A shout for Davis from the Bristolians, and the Newgate-market lads *cheered* that one or two such hits would soon put an end to the fight.

3. Although in such fine condition, Davis was piping a little, and Turner kept hitting at the body. Some exchanges took place, but the blows were light on both sides, when, owing to the slippery state of the ground, Turner went down from a slight hit.

4. It had been expected that three rounds would not have passed over without some mischief; but, nevertheless, this was a good round. Cy. smiled with confidence, and he made himself up to do severe execution with his right hand, but Turner, with considerable skill, stopped him. Nothing was done yet, and in a struggle both went down.

5. Whether it was from partiality to the ould one or not, the friends of Turner urged he had none the worst of it; in fact, no severity of punishment had passed on either side. In closing, Turner had the best of the fibbing, and Cy. showed the first blood. Davis got the throw cleverly, and Turner was undermost.

6. The left hand of Davis seemed of no use to him, except, after the manner of the late Gas-light Man, to hold his opponent. Some good fighting occurred in this round, and the finish of it was to the advantage of Cy., who fell heavily on Turner. 7 to 4.

7. Turner placed many of his blows well; but the strength of his hitting, which on former occasions appeared prominent, now seemed to have left him, and the great forte of Davis was to put in his right hand; and had not Turner stopped it often, the fight would soon have been at an end. Turner again had the best of the fibbing, and Cy. was undermost. Several of the partisans of Turner began now to flatter themselves that victory was within his reach; or, perhaps, to speak more fairly on the subject, they wished it to be so; and in consequence, they too eagerly magnified to themselves the slightest advantage. Loud shouting, and Turner for ever.

8. If Davis had commenced play, and fought with both hands, another tale must have been told. However, in this round some severe execution was done. Turner's left hand drew forth the claret from Cy.'s nose and mouth, and he appeared for an instant a little abroad; he also received a heavy body blow, but he recovered and sent down Turner with a right-handed hit on the nob—"It's all over," from the cutting tribe of Newgate-market—"You have won it, Davis." 2 to 1.

9. The friends of Turner began to quake a little, recollecting the almost finishing blow Ned received in his last round. This hit took a little of the fight out of Turner, and he came up bleeding and weak to the scratch; but his game did wonders for him. Davis now went to work a little. Turner, as game as a pebble, returned hit for hit, till he went down, exhausted. While on his second's knee, Randall, Holt, Curtis, &c., gave the Ould One advice gratis, how he should act, so much did they feel for his success.

10. Ned came up to the scratch like a high-couraged man, determined to strain every point towards victory, although the chance was against him. He, however, had no idea of losing at this stage of the battle. Yet the patchwork began rather to peep, and the effects of premature age could not be hid. The friends of Turner began to funk, and he received a bodier that sent him down. The backers of Davis now booked it quite safe, and inspired their hero with shouts of approbation.

11. Davis commenced fighting, and planted a severe hit with his right hand on the body of his opponent. Turner, however, stood up and exchanged hit for hit, till a pause was necessary on both sides. Cy. was weak in turn, and kept sparring for wind, yet smiling at his opponent. Turner's left ear was bleeding from a severe hit, and in following Cyrus he slipped, or went down from a slight hit. The truth could no longer be hid—Turner was going every round—he fought like a man—but the stamina was wanting. Randall saw it—heaved a sigh—and with sorrow exclaimed, "I am afraid it is all over! The right hand of Cy. is always dangerous."

12. On the part of Turner this was an excellent fighting round. In spite of distress, his stops were so excellent, as to claim [illegible] from all parts of the ring. Cy. also exhibited fine science. Hit for hit, but the hardest blows were for Davis, and Ned kept up the game till he fell down, overcome with fatigue.

13. Turner was equal to his adversary in milling; but there was no comparison between the effects of their blows. They followed each other over the ring, exchanging hits in the most manly style, till an accession of wind was necessary on both sides. At the ropes a struggle took place, and in going down, Turner uppermost. "Well done both, it is a good fight," from all parts. 14. Cy. made a blow with his right hand at the body, but it fell rather low. "Come," says Josh., "fight fair, recollect you are to hit above the waistband." A good round, but Turner down and exhausted. 10 to 2. Several of the fighting men came to the ropes, and, in their anxiety for his winning, gave Ned some hints what to do.

15. Cy had decidedly the best of the hitting in this round, and he also threw Turner, and fell on him so heavily, that the shoutings were—"He cannot come again!" This fall shook Ned all to pieces, and he was placed on the knee of his second with difficulty. In fact, it won the battle. Any odds.

16. The finishing was only wanted, and Tom Belcher observed, "Why not use both of your hands," to Davis. (Here Hudson said, "that Belcher had no business to interfere, it was unfair, and if he did so again, he would fling the bottle at him." "It was not my intention to have said a single word," replied Tom, "if I had not seen so many fighting men breaking in the ring, who, like Trueman's cooks, are all on one side. I have not one farthing on the battle, and all I want is fair play.") Cy. took Belcher's hint, but Turner opposed him gamely—till down.

17. The Ould One, good to the last, exchanged blow for blow, till, quite exhausted, he was hit down.

18. On coming to the scratch, Cy. immediately went to work with his right hand, met him in the body, and he went down in a twinkling. The President of the Daffies [under whose direction Turner was brought into the ring] humanely stepped forward, and said, "he should not fight any more." He [the President] would not stand by and see one of the bravest men of the ring wantonly cut-up, when he had no chance. It was over in 35 minutes. Davis shook hands with Turner, gave a jump, huzzaed for joy, and left the ring.

However ill-natured it may appear, the truth is, that Turner has no one to blame but himself. A boxer, like a general, if he wishes to prove successful, ought always to be prepared for his enemy. Turner admits, with great candor, that he could not have fought another round. He was not defeated by the blows he received, but he attributes his defeat to fatigue and exhaustion, Nature having refused to second his mind; therefore, without any detraction to Davis, his conquest over Turner goes but for little. It was, by comparison, but the shadow of that Ned Turner, who defeated the terror of the ring, Scroggins, twice; who also fought with Randall for two hours and 23 minutes; and obtained a victory over the Master of the Rolls—that Cy. licked. It was, nevertheless, a brave good fight on both sides; and it is but doing common justice to Davis, to state, that his conduct was manly and interesting to the spectator. Cy. also fought under great disadvantage and pain: after the 7th round, his right-hand went, and was very much swelled. Davis possesses in his person, the finest requisites for a fighting man, superior to any on the present list, Mr. Jackson not being present, we are sorry to say, not a shilling was subscribed for Turner. Davis was not hurt.

[CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

WRESTLING.

The Oldest Sport on Record.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

In June, 1828, a match took place at the Eagle Tavern, in the City-road, for £20, between the celebrated James Cann, of Devonshire, and a young Cornishman of good repute, of the name of Oliver. After a match for a sovereign had been played between Copp and Finney, which the former won, the two men first named entered the ring, and, after shaking hands, grappled each other. In a few minutes it was evident that Oliver was not only the younger and stronger man, but that he possessed equal, if not more, science and quickness than his opponent. He caught Cann up in his arms for the heave, but the latter, though he could not prevent the fall, contrived to save his back; at least the fall back fall, although many of the spectators thought otherwise. A number of foils followed, mostly in favor of the Cornishman; but such was the dependence on Cann that 2 to 1 on him could find no takers. After an hour's excellent play, in which Cann was foiled in all his efforts, Oliver succeeded in giving him a *burster*, in the shape of a somerset, his heels being tossed up in the air, by which he was so much stunned that he leaned against one of the posts of the ring, and finally relinquished the contest, which was to have been decided by the first two falls out of three. This unexpected event gained Oliver much applause, as the Canns had hitherto carried everything before them. A medical gentleman bled Cann, who was conveyed home in a coach, and it was some time before he recovered from the stunning effects of the fall. Oliver stated that his brother and himself would wrestle with Abraham Cann and his brother for £50 a-side.

In the above month, also, a wrestling match much excited the Irish part of the Fancy to attend at the Wellington Ground, Chelsea, to witness a trial of skill and strength between Philip Gaffney and George Saunders (a Cornish man) for forty sovereigns. On entering the ring, at half-past five, it was at once seen that Gaffney was not only taller, but also considerably heavier than his antagonist. Betting, 2 to 1 on Gaffney.

The articles being read, two of three fair back falls, the men set to without shoes, and after some very cautious play, a close took place, and Cann fell, Saunders under. On again meeting, the men gripped each other, Saunders endeavoring to obtain a favorite hold; but Gaffney foiled his attempts, and, seizing him round the body, threw him heavily, but only a side fall. (The Patlanders in extacies — "Bot he a broth of a boy? Sure that was a fair side fall!") After a short pause, the men again grappled, and some exceeding good play followed, in which the strength of Gaffney gave him every advantage, and Saunders was again heavily thrown, but not fairly on his back. (Shouts from the Irish gentlemen, and 10 to 1 on Gaffney.)

After a lapse of a few minutes, the men met again, shook hands, and prepared for the tug of war anew; and Saunders was again undermost, but on his side. Gaffney now appeared determined to end the business at once, and commenced a furious attack, which was met with uncommon skill and coolness by Saunders, whose exertions were loudly and deservedly applauded. After a struggle of very long continuance, the strength of Gaffney again befriended him, and he had the best of a foil; but, when on the ground, he forced his antagonist's head to the earth in rather an unfriendly way, which was observed and followed by a shower of hisses. Gaffney now began to be more cautious, and puffed a little, seeming anxious to recover his wind. Several others followed, in which "Fair!"—"Foul!"—"Fair!" was bandied about on both sides, but only one of which was at all in favor of Saunders, who, at the expiration of an hour and a half, was thrown another burster, which resounded all through the ring, and from the effects of which he remained on the earth in a state of total insensibility.

A medical gentleman, who was on the ground, immediately opened a vein in his right arm, and after taking a considerable quantity of blood from him, he showed signs of returning animation, and was removed into the Wellington, and put to bed.

Saunders was completely overmatched, and had not half a chance from first to last. Had the match been with a fair shoe and stocking, the match would have been more equal—the heavy kicking of Saunders acting as a counterpoise to the Herculean strength of Gaffney.

A bye-match between little Avery, the merry little baker, (always first on the ground, and the last to leave it,) and young Pardue, was worth a score such matches. Avery was victor.

The parties met at Tom Cribb's on Friday evening, when Gaffney demanded the stakes. Cribb produced a letter from the backer of Saunders, interdicting his giving up the stakes, on the ground that offers of money had been made to Saunders to lose the match; but of this there was no attempt at proof whatever, and Gaffney received the stakes, while all bets were paid. James Cann was present, and offered to wrestle Gaffney the best two in three fair back falls, with fair shoe and stocking, for £50. Gaffney objected to his wrestling with anything but a light shoe; Cann would not accede, and the business went off.

Indeed, the Wellington Ground, throughout the whole of the last week in June, presented a lively scene for the admirers of athletic sports—the two first days of which were devoted to

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

THE TURF.

...-mile heats, harness.
...n. Belle of
- - - 3 1 1 1
unnamed b. g. Slippery
- - - - 2 3 2 2
...r. Woodruff entered b. g. Limber
Jim - - - - 1 2 3 dr.
Time, 2:56—2:55—2:54—2:55.

The above race afforded much amusement, being finely contested throughout. Large amounts of money were won and lost by the respective backers of the nags. Tuttle's entry—Slippery Jim—was the favorite against the field; but after the first heat the financiers dropped him, and sought other channels to "hedge" and get back their stakes, which they supposed already lost. Very few, however, were successful, and they will have to wait until another day, when possibly they may make a more fortunate selection. Limber Jim took the first heat very handily, which, however, proved the extent of his capabilities. His second and third heats were so poor that his driver withdrew him before the race terminated. The Bushwick mare acted her part well throughout the race, and performed the last mile in better time than the first. The day was delightful, but the track was heavy from the rain and snow of the night previous.

The trotting season may now be said to have fairly set in. In a few days the purses to be conteded for will be advertised, and the entries made public. We understand that, added to the old favorites of the past season, a number of very fast and promising new ones are entered, and will contend for the purses given by the proprietors of the Union Course. Hiram Woodruff's stables are ... Wheelan, Harry Jones, ... Houghton, Wheipley, Pfifer, Albert Conklin, and Isaac Woodruff, are all actively engaged in training horses for the campaign. The Rose of Washington was within the enclosure of the track during the race, looking fine; she is most beautifully developed, and should her owner be fortunate enough to match her this season the public will have a treat worth witnessing.

The coming race between Gray Louis and True John is the absorbing subject of discussion in all the sporting circles, the gray being the favorite. Both horses are in good order and doing well; and should they come to the post as fine as they are at the present writing 2:40 will be beaten, notwithstanding the heavy weights they are to carry.

METAIRIE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

From the New-Orleans Picayune, April 8.

THIRD DAY.—The weather, attendance, and the track were all good yesterday; while the race, without being a very heavy one, was well contested and interesting. The race was for a Cl... purse of $750—two mile heats with ... tinka, Wild Irishman, and Mary Tayl... as the contestants. Katinka had not before run here this Spring, but the others had both run and won last week. The The betting was generally, before the start, in favor of Wild Irishman, he being the favorite in some cases even against the field.

On starting for the first heat, Katinka led off, Irishman second, but Irish... passed her on the third quarter, and kept ahead, winning the heat, after having a hard brush home with Mary Tailor, by three lenghts, in 3:44¼.

The betting men were now more sanguine than before, in regard to the success of Irishman, and he was backed at two to one against the field; Mary Taylor being the chief reliance of the fielders.

Katinka led off on the second heat, but Irishman soon after took the lead of the party. On the last quarter of the second mile, Mary Taylor lapped Irishman, and they had a very severe struggle home; but Irishman had the foot of her, and passed the Judges' stand five lengths in advance, 3:39

SUMMARY.

Third Day—April 7, 1954.—Club Purse $750—two mile heats.

A. L. Bingham's (R. Field's) br. c. Wild Irishman, by Glencoe, dam by Medoc—3 y. o.	1 1
W. J. Minroe's b. f. Mary Taylor, by Sovereign, dam Clara Howard 4 y. o.	2 2
John Turnbull's b. f. Katinka, by Imp. Glencoe dam by Sarpedon 3 y. o.	3 3

Time, 3:44½—3:39.

GREAT FOUR MILE RACE.—FASTEST TIME ON RECORD.—SATURDAY, APRIL 8.

From the N. O. Picayune, April 9.

The race of which we give below a detailed account, was indeed an exciting one. Since the races we have alluded to as hitherto among the greatest that have been run, there has been nothing like it, and in all its incidents, from the start to the victory, it will always be remembered as pre-eminently the greatest four mile race on record.

The betting was extremely heavy; still it was less than in the last week's race, as there was not so many strangers in town, and the money had not been sent here from abroad to be invested on the side of any favorite. Before leaving the city Lexington was the favorite at even money against the field; but a few minutes before the race we witnessed some transactions in which Lexington was backed at 100 to 80 against the field, or 100 to 60 against Lecomte.—Much money was risked on time, but the lowest time that we could hear of being marked was 7:32.

So far as we can judge, the horses all appeared to be in excellent condition and "eager for the fray," as they moved to and fro before the stands to the admiration of the anxious thousands.

The drum taps; and the horses dash off with a rush for the first heat, and on passing the first turn Lecomte led, Lexington being second, and Rube trailing behind, but at as fast a gait and as bold a stride as he could well accomplish.—Their positions did not vary for nearly three miles, although the pace increased; the space between the horses at times increasing and diminishing, Lexington making a brush several times to take the lead, but Lecomte increasing his speed to prevent it. On entering the fourth mile, and on the back stretch of it, Lexington partially closed the gap that Lecomte had opened on him, and attempted to outfoot him. The attempt was immense, and elicited the loudest encomiums of Lexington's friends and backers, but it was ineffectual. The spur was freely used to induce him to do what his friends claimed for him, that he was the fastest horse in the world at ... brush; but Lecomte baffled his efforts, kept the lead and won the heat amid ... shouts, by six ... the quickest time eve... world—7:26.

If the result of the heat ... shouting, the announceme... produced still more clam... stations of delight. All ... heat was very fast, but ... hundred persons who ... could scarcely believe ... until the Judges announ...

During the great ex... was concentrated on the ... horses, Rube had almo... of, but he came home a... speed, making the best ... ever made in his life; ... red flag decended, he ... being caught behind it.

Lexington, soon afte... peared much distresse... dently been hard d... whole distance; but ... during the recess. ... perances, after the ... symptoms that he ... harder race tha... who to all appe... more at his ea... than his com... spurred duri... distressed, c... and the hea...

The bettin... mediately, n... previous heat... parent exertio... while runnir... dition of th... Rube's cha... with two s... Most of th... purpose o... the favor... field.

Each ... heat wit... ant den... win or ... way fro... by about... down the... to enter... who had... his great... and passe... best, and... strife thre... quickest... Lecomte... never ... steadily... On the... ington to his... and ... were ... wi... no ...

a ... ha... not ... any ... time.

For ... ent... of Ed... ...nry, ... Course, on ... Island, on ... May, 1825 (?), was the quickest on record. The shortest heat in that race was 7:37½. In Fashion's race with Boston, over the Union Course, Long Island, May 10, 1842, the time was 7:32½—7:45. George Martin's fast race was run in this city on the 29th of March, 1843, and the time was 7:33—7:43. It is a remarkable fact, as Lecomte is by Boston out of Reel, that his sire should have run in the quickest race of Fashion, and his dam Reel, should, on December 11, 1841, have won a race in this city, the time of which was 7:40—7:43.

The subject is so fruitful of speculations in regard to time and blood, that we must rein in our pen to suit our space, well satisfied that we have witnessed the best race, in all respects, that was ever run, and that Lecomte stands proudly before the world as the best race horse ever produced on the turf.

SUMMARY.

	First Heat.	Second Heat.
First mile	1:53	2:02
Second mile	1:54	1:58
Third mile	1:49½	1:46
Fourth mile	1:49¾	1:52½
Total	7:26	7:38¾

* This is a mistake—the great race between Eclipse and Henry took place on the 27th of May, 1823.—[ED. CLIP.]

LOUISIANA RACES.

METAIRIE COURSE.—SECOND DAY.—April 6, 1854.—Trial, similar stake, for two year olds, to carry three year old weights, mile heats, $300 subscription, $100 forfeit, $250 added by the Club.

W. J. Miner's ch. c. D. I Ricardo, by Voucher, out of Norma - 1 1
P. Blakely's b. c. Terrifyer, by Sovereign, out of Jane Mitchell 3 2
A. L. Bingaman and B Tenbroeck's ch. g. Rupert, by Glencoe, out of Sallie Ward - - 2 3
Five other nominations paid forfeit.

Time, 1:49—1:47½.

SECOND RACE, Same day.—Club purse, $800; mile heats, best three in five.

A. Lecomte & Co.'s ch. f. Teallie, by Dutchman, dam Miss Riddell—two years old 3 1 2 4 4 1 1
A. L. Bingaman's ch, g. Wade Hampton, by Boston, out of Margaret Woods—five years old - - - - 4 4 4 2 1 2 2
S. M. Read's br. f. Maid of Orleans, by Bertune, out of Alice Carneal—four years old - - - - - - - 0 5 5 1 3 3 3
Charles M. Waterman's (E. Slevin's) ch. g. Conrad the Corsair, by Voucher, out of Lady Jane—3 y. o. - - 0 3 1 3 6 dis.
T. S. Moise's (W.T. Cheatham's) ch. g. Compromise, by Glencoe, dam by Stockholder—five years old - - - - - 6 2 6 6 2r. o.
D. F. Kenner's ch. c. Argent, by imp. Glencoe, out of Picayune —3 y. o. - - - 5 6 3 5 5r. o.

Time, 1:47½—1:48—1:46½—1:46¼—1:48—1:46½—1:50.

THE TURF.—The purse and stake of $100, advertised to come off on Friday afternoon, at the Red House Pleasure Ground, Harlem, in Harness, between two road-horses—mile heats, best three in five—did not take place, one of the horses having been withdrawn, his owner paying the forfeit.

The Second Volume of the NEW YORK CLIPPER ... pressed ... me of the New York Clip... Journal of the United States ... Office, ... first gave ... cheap weekly ... various sporting ... would be ... spirited ... new weekly ... sporting ... and ... subscribe ... discon... ...

...ress ... you ... opponents c...

Amateur—"1. Is Searles, the E... ain, a walker or runner. 2. Has he ... ged any persons in this city?" 1. His forte is walking, though he is excellent in running certain distances. 2. He does not intend to challenge any person in this country, though should he receive a challenge, he will, if suitable, accept it.

An old Subscriber, Brooklyn.—1. The New York Sixpenny Savings Bank is as safe as any other institution of the kind. We have not much faith in any banking institution. 3. Tom Hyer has not retired. 3. The title of Champion of America belongs to neither Sullivan or Morrissey. 4. Dick Donnelly is from Manchester.

J. Wilson, Utica.—"How many battles did Dutch Sam fight? 2. Was he ever beaten? 3. How often did Ned Ryan fight? 4. Was he ever beaten? 5. Of what country was George Nichols a native?" 1. Twelve. 2. Yes. 3. Six. 4. Yes. 1. England.

True Blue, Philada.—We can supply all the numbers up to October except two or three.—Your suggestion in reference to republishing the Life and Battles of Tom Cribb may be acted upon at some future time. At present it is impracticable.

Company.—"You would oblige many readers by informing us where the fight between Gribben and Parker is to take place." It would be impolitic to name "the spot" in the Clipper, as the "yahoos" might get on the "trail." You can ascertain the particulars, doubtless, by applying at the sporting houses in this city.

M. C., South Natick, Mass.—We have not time to answer correspondents by mail. By sending $1 you can have the Clipper sent you 8 mos., commencing if you like, with the Life of Dan Donnelly.

Jim Dorcey, Brooklyn.—We have received a letter purporting to be written by Jim Dorcey, offering to make a match with a Mr. Babcock, but as we know nothing about the genuineness of it, we must omit it.

Flints, Philad.—By some means the article you requested us to omit escaped the notice of the printers, and "went in." We have no doubt, however, you have made it all right. There is a letter for you in the Post Office.

G. and S., Williamsburgh.—"In throwing dice, best two throws out of three, the following throws were made: 12 11 7 and 7 14 10. Please decide which wins." 14 and 10, of course.

Turf, Philad.—We do not know the fastest time ever made by Fashion in running a ... mile, but we do know that her ti... beaten on more than one occasi...

J. M. D.—Hammer Lane ... tles in the English Prize Ri... ed by Molineaux, Yanke... Davis. He fought at 10

One of the Porgies.—... ment were offered, ... would be "thar" ... never fought a ...

Sundown, A... time made ... walking one ...

J. H., Yonkers.—We ... according to copy. Will be pleased to ... you again

P. Doncaster, Albany.—"Please inform me the date Dr. Parkman was killed." On the 23... of November, 1849.

W. B. T.—Rockaway, the celebrated w... ing place, is about thirty miles distan... New York.

...be made ...t be deemed ...er to work our way ... but nothing will be left ...undone to render the New York Clipper worthy the support and patronage of the public.

It has been, and will continue to be our aim to frown down all disreputable actions in the sporting world—to give a higher tone to sporting matire in this country, and to inculcate a love for the healthful and invigorating sports of the Field, the Turf, Aquatics, Boxing, Pedestrianism, and all other exercises coming within the Sporting Calendar. Already, since the establishment of the Clipper, have sporting affairs steadily increased; the coming season promises to be unusually brisk on the land as well as upon the water. Several of the leading Pedestrians of England are already in this city, whilst others are preparing to follow. Arrangements are being made to get up a series of attractive Pedestrian and other feats, the full particulars of which will be announced in a short time in the Clipper. We hear that son... ...n take place during the ... the crack ... delphia, Baltimore, &c. Several of the fastest trotters in the country will give our citizens a chance to view their capabilities on the Union, and Centreville Courses, on Long Island, and ... the Hunting Park C... The probable ... ...tal Palace Exhi... ... this city an immense m... ... so that our sporting frien... will not lack for support in the various ... to come off. Whatever is prom... our friends, let them perform ... every match be conducted fairly ... honorably, so that those who in... their money may have a chance to win, and also that spectators may again be induced to take part in our sporting pastimes. In England, sporting affairs are patronised and supported by the Peer... ...Plebeian, and the ... man is as much ...

...per lb. ...cent per lb. ...boarders were on ...olutionising and striking home, landladies, having their dearest interests at stake, cried out, "boarders away," while the cheap boarders, having an equal interest in the steaks, rushed forward with the war-cry, "up, and eat 'em." In fact, "confusion worse confounded" reigned supreme; "chaos had come again;" Bedlam was let loose, and all —— was to pay, when, happily, owing to the difference between a rifle and a pistol, the Privy Councillors became reconciled toward each other, and, as a consequence, the thunder and lightning roared and flashed no more; the snow and hail, and soaking rain all ceased to fall; the angry clouds passed away; cheap meat and beans fell; Consols went down; landladies and boarders became convinced that their interests were identified, and cheap boarders vowed never to strike again except for their *halters* or their *fires*; the sun once more shed its brilliant light upon the bond as well as the free, and all nature smiled again, and rejoiced that the threatened dismemberment of our glorious Confederation was happily averted by the wisdom of a so... thought. And amid all this ... individual strife, of ... restoration to ... will to man, ...erstanding be... and Seely, the ... Park where thou... citizens, and occa... ...-minded women ... pass a moment or two, ... the shock of battle, and came ... unscathed, disenthralled and re... rated by a new coat of paint.

...king aside, however, this dueling ...ness is being "run into the ground." ...re are some men whose ideas of honor amount to *madness*; hence, every attack upon their character, whether true or false, can be expiated only by a duel. The *madness* of this passion appears in this, that a *good* character stands in no need of a rifle or pistol to defend it, nor can a *bad* character be supported by a whole park of artillery.

S...thing New.

...passed at the late ...k Legislature, ... American ...r the pur... ...om Asia ...tates, so as ...able to the ...tation, sub... ...s is a great ...mels!

...rise.

...be found the ... Enterprise, ... sustained. ...sued, it will ...f its speedy

Swallowed the Rats!

...known among the sporting ...t when a rat-killing match ..., the friends of the per... ...ouse the match takes ...end rats in order to ...port. Mr. L——, of ...natch on hand, and ...ned George ——, ...a half-dozen rats. ...y of the match, ... containing six ...nd, and told ...nt them to ...nts for the ...meanness ...prepared ...ts, and ...how... ...his ...ts; ...ed ...

...ne ...rge, ...s, sea... ...id of a ...ourse of ...rge and ...geon-pie. ...work on ...o ways ...xample. ...he best ...bt, that ...eter the George Not... ...what ...e that ...orge and his ...o the pigeon-pie, ...er in which they smacked ...s, and licked their fingers, almost ...empted him to doubt his own senses, and try a taste of the pie, anyhow. But he didn't. George and his brother soon cleared the dish, though George himself made way with full three-fourths of the *pigeon-pie*.

"That was a rich pie!" said George.

"Like it?" returned Mr. L.

"Best pie I ever ate, and you know I know what good eating is!" says George.

"Yes," said L., "I know you're rather an epicure, and if there's any dish I pride myself in getting up above all others, that dish is a pigeon-pie."

George having satisfied the inner cravings of his mortal body, asked what was to pay.

"Well," said L., "I charge according to the number of pigeons. That pie had six pigeons in it. Just six shillings."

It was ra...y-ther more than George calculated, but as he had eaten the pie, he felt that there was no remedy but to pay up, which he did, saying, "you charge a good price, anyhow."

"Yes," said L., "but not more than you do. You charged me 25 cents for six live rats, the other night, and I think it is at least worth 50 cents to serve them up in a good pie!"

George has been sick ever since, and to say "rat" to him is like giving water to a man with the hydrophobia.

Selling Gold Eagles.

A good thing "came off" in this city a few days siuce, the relation of which may amuse some of our readers. A "fast young man," stopping at the Metropolitan Hotel, noticed a lad enter the place, and offer for sale some imitation eagles, at six cents each. The lad, however, had but poor success, not being able to dispose of his eagles. A thought struck our "fast" friend, and he immediately determined to "try it on." He accosted a Lieutenant in the Navy, with whom he was acquainted, and who was also stopping at the Metropolitan, and taking out of his pocket ten gold eagles, offered to bet him $200 that he would stand in Broadway six hours, from ten in the morning until four in the afternoon, and would offer the ten golden eagles for sale at a shilling each, and would not be able to sell them. The Lieutenant accepted the wager, and the stakes were deposited with the landlord. It was made a part of the conditions that the Lieutenant was to say nothing upon the subject, but let things go on fair and smooth. Accordingly, our "fast" friend changed his "rigging," having borrowed a suit of old clothes from one of the waiters; he then procured an old box, and having deposited the ten golden eagles therin, forthwith took his stand in Broadway near Grand street, and cried—"Here they are, golden eagles, only a shilling a piece, pick them out wherever you like!" Many stopped to take a look, but as they supposed the eagles to be of spurious manufacture, the same as they had often before seen sold for a sixpence "-piece, they did not choose to buy. "Golden eagles, only a shilling a-piece, here they are!" but it was of no use, he "charged too high for his *pocket-pieces*," an old fogy told him. The Lieutenant had been a silent observer from the opposite side of the street, and thinking our "fast" friend was "coming it over him," he crossed over that he might see that everything was "on the square." "Pick 'em out, only a shilling a-piece, golden eagles, here they are," said our "fast" friend, with a knowing look at the Lieutenant, who began to feel "decidedly uneasy in his boots." 'Twant no use, nobody would buy, and as the hour of four approached our fast friend cried out louder than ever—"Here you are, pick 'em out at a shilling a-piece, golden eagles, now's you're chance to make money, ten dollars for one shilling," but he might as well have tried to sell a hundred dollar bill on the Bank of True Love for two cents, as to attempt to sell *pocket-pieces* for a shilling a-piece, and at the expiration of the time ...llowed, he had not been able to sell ...e of his golden eagles. The Lieuten... ...was dumbfounded, and on reaching ...opolitan Hall, said he must allow ...w Yorkers were a "leetle ahead ... time," and he thought *he* was ... enough. The stakes were ...er, and the winner, as in duty... ...ened a basket," the contents ...ere richly enjoyed, by win... ...er, and a host of friends who ... out the joke. Our "fast" ... instead of selling gold eagles, ...he Lieutenant.

Pure Milk in New-York.

At last we have a prospect of being able to purchase two or three cents' worth of *pure milk*, an article heretofore unknown in this section of the country. A company has just been incorporated by the Legislature of this State, to furnish the people of New-York city with pure and wholesome milk, for which purpose its capital stock is to consist of 7,500 shares of $20 each, and may be increased to 10,000 shares, of $20 each. It will not be lawful for the said corporation, or their agents or servants, to feed their cows on distillery slops, or distillery swills or grain, or upon any other impure food; but they must be fed exclusively on hay, grain, grass and vegetables; neither will it be lawful for this corporation, its agents or servants, to sell or offer for sale any adulterated or impure milk, or any milk other than that which shall have been taken from their cows; and before leaving the premises of the Company, the milk must be put up in clean cans, which shall be locked, and the keys thereof will not be allowed in the possession of the distributors, and the milk must be drawn from the cans by means of a faucet. None of these provisions can be violated under the penalty of a forfeiture of charter. Glory enough for one year!

Show Them Up.

There are thousands of our citizens who have read advertisements in the daily and Sunday papers, wherein it was stated that, by sending to the advertiser a certain sum of money, persons of either sex could obtain instructions by which they could earn from fifteen to fifty dollars a week. These tempting offers have induced thousands of poor persons to invest perhaps the last dollar in their possession in order that they might have the information sent them by which they would be enabled to earn a decent living. Young men, and young women, strangers in the city, and with barely money enough to support them for 48 hours, have been fleeced out of their last copper by this latest system of swindling. It is time a stop was put to it; it is time protection should be given to those poor strangers who are unacquainted with the various means resorted to by unprincipled men to filch from them the little means they have. An example should be made by consigning one of these advertisers, or Professors, as they sometimes call themselves, to the State's Prison.

To convince strangers and others that to answer these advertisements is only to give money away, we have been engaged, during the past week, in enclosing money to these characters, in order that we might make a complete exposure. Already we have received several letters, and in our next we shall place them before our readers, and expose the whole system.

Improving the Breed of Horses.

An act was passed by our Legislature, last week, for the incorporation of associations for improving the breed of horses. The act provides that any number of persons, not less than five, may associate and form an incorporation or company for the purposes of raising, importing and breeding horses, upon filing in the office of the Secretary of State a declaration, signed by all the corporators, expressing their intention to form such company, together with a copy of the charter proposed to be adopted by them.

Well Done.

The Pedestrians of London, in imitation of the pugilistic fraternity, are about to get up a demonstration for the benefit of the wives and children of soldiers sent to the East; and Tuesday last, April 18th, was the day selected for the benefit. The following were the sports agreed upon:—A four-mile running-match; a seven-mile walking-match, and a hurdle race of 440 yards 12 hurdles to be leaped.

These testimonials, given by the pu... gilists and pedestrians of England, show that though rough in their exterior, the... are ever alive to the interests of others and freely give when others more ab... stand aloof. We hope better weathe... attended the pedestrian demonstratio... on Tuesday last than we have been *enjoying* of late.

Life and Battles of Jem Ward,

THE BLACK DIAMOND OF THE EAST

In our next we intend to commence the publication of the Life and Battles in the Prize Ring, of Jem Ward, better known in the milling world as the Black Diamond of the East; and who was, for a short season, the Champion of England. This will be a highly interesting work, and will be concluded in about six or seven numbers of the Clipper. Don't forget our next No.

Gold Pen Association.

Those persons about purchasing Gold Pens would do well to read the advertisement of the "Gold Pen Association," in another column. Extra inducements are offered to purchasers which should not be overlooked.

Aquatics.

An interesting article from Flints, on the manner of "trimming" a boat, ... crowded out this week. However, as it is good, it will not spoil by keeping. It shall appear in our next.

The Maine Law.

This bill is totally killed, the Legislature having adjourned without even voting to submit the bill to the decision of the people. Well done, wise men of Gotham!

We find the following paragraph in Bell's Life in London of March 19:

Yankee Sullivan has written to us to state that he was robbed out of the fight with Morrissey—that it was the latter who left the ring, and that he had a large a gang of roughs with him that Sullivan had no chance of fair play.

Just the thing.

Messrs Wild and Seeley, since the late *duel* are looked upon by their brethren in the Board as *Privy* Councellors. A judicious selection.

THE RING.

Fights to Come.

April 26.—Jem Parker and Ha... Gribben, for $500 aside.

The Fight for Wednesday next

GRIBBEN AND PARKER.

The match between these two opponents of the Manly Art of Self-Defense, which has created considerable stir in the "circle," is to be settled on Wednesday next, according to the most rules of the London Ring. Both men have been in active training about two months, and in all probability have reached that point in their training where man is supposed to have attained the best possible physical condition. Before going into training, we believe both men weighed in the neighborhood of 165 lbs. At the present time Parker is 1 lb. below the stipulated weight which is 150 lbs., and Gribben is not far from the mark, so that on Tuesday next, on which day they are to weigh, each man will be at the weight, or a fraction under. The final deposit of $150 a side was made on Wednesday, 12th inst., when the final arrangements for the battle were also made. In the toss for choice of "the spot," Parker was the winner. In this instance, however, this point is of but little interest. The arrangements for "setting the ring" have been confided to the management of Mr. John McMahon, who has secured the strongest of stakes and ropes, so that there is no possibility of a "break," should the combatants see fit to favor the spectators with a specimen of their ring performances on the "tight rope." On the deposit of the last stake of $150, a few bets were made, Parker being the favorite at $20 to $175. Some bets were laid even on the first blood. Considerable betting has taken place within the past week, the present week, the odds in nearly every instance being on Parker, though on what grounds the backers and friends of Parker rely for success we do not know. One gentleman holds money wagered on the battle to the amount of several thousands of dollars. From the well-known character of the *men*, both of whom have figured in the London Ring, and who are capable of giving as well as enduring severe punishment, the "mill" is expected to be deeply interesting, and will doubtless draw together a considerable number of amateurs and others from this as well as from other States. Those of our readers in other cities who wish to see the sport, should leave for New-York immediately. The "spot," and the mode of conveyance can be ascertained by applying at the different sporting houses in this city.

As our paper is sent to press on Wednesday, it will be impossible for us to give a report of the battle in our next issue. In order, however, that our readers may have the earliest intelligence from the scene of strife, we have made arrangements to receive a report of the fight at as early an hour on Thursday as practicable, and an EXTRA, containing a full and detailed account of the battle, from the time of making the match until its conclusion, will be issued from our office soon after, and w...

be for sale at the news depots, and also by the newsboys.

Agents and others would do well to send in their orders early, in order to prevent confusion at the time the Extra is issued.

Dick Donnelly and Hogan.

The challenge, noticed in our last as having been given by Dick Donnelly, and accepted by Ned Hogan, has resulted in——nothing, something after the fashion of Cutting and Breckenridge, and Wild and Seeley. Instead of making a match to fight, they "smiled" at each other, and called it all right. So ends this flare-up.

"Going to Scale."

The contestants for the $1,000 in good and lawful money, as well as the "glory of the thing," are to weigh on Tuesday evening next, the night before the fight, when each man is to weigh 150 lbs. or under. In case of either man weighing over 150 lbs., his opponent can claim forfeit.

Can't Go.

Owing to a *variety* of circumstances, many of our sporting friends will be unable to accompany the contending factions to the "spot." The Extra Clipper, however, will give the news, and a trifle will purchase a copy. Look out for it.

Gone.

Already have a number of our citizens left for the battle ground, so that they can proceed without the bustle and confusion usually attending a journey to see an "affair of honor."

Alf. Walker and the Spider.

The contest between these two well-known pugilists for £100 a side and the Championship of the Feather Weights was to have taken place on the 11th of this month. We may perhaps be able to give the result in our next. Considerable interest has been manifested in this match.

Johnny Walker.

The deposits in the match between Johnny Walker and Bill Hayes, for £100 a side, are being regularly made, £70 a side being already down. The interest in this match increases as the day of battle approaches. The fight is to take place on the 23d of May, near London.

Challenge to Scotty, of Brooklyn.

To the Editor of the N. Y. Clipper:

SIR:—Having heard that Scotty, of Brooklyn, has been talking of fighting me, I will meet him at the house of Izzy Lazarus, No. 4 James-street, on Saturday evening, April 22d, at 8 o'clock, to make a match to fight him for $500 a side.

PATRICK KEIRNAN.

Prize Fight.

The following is a correct account of a fight for a small sum of money, which took place in the upper part of this city, on Saturday evening, 11th inst., between Mike Moore and Mike Dogherty. Mike Moore was handled by Long Ned, and Mike Dogherty was attended to by Tommy Farrell.

Both men on stripping appeared to be in good condition, and anxious for the time to show off. On time being called, Moore walked up lively to the scratch, and Dogherty was not long in following.

Round 1. On setting-to some skillful sparring ensued—Moore led off with his left and got home on Dogherty's left daylight, drawing first blood. Dogherty returned with his right on Moore's body—a clinch ensued, and Dogherty was fibbed down.

2. On time being called, Dogherty's face showed plainly the marks of Moore's handy-work; both now went eagerly to work, Moore leading off with his left, and Dogherty countering—a clinch, and both down, Moore uppermost.

3, 4 and 5. With equal success for Moore—Dogherty's face, at the end of the fifth round, looked frightful; Moore on the contrary showed no symptoms of punishment, but he evidently received some heavy blows about the body.

6. Dogherty led off a terrific blow on Moore's left ear, which knocked him clean off his pins; first knock down for Dogherty

7. Moore on coming to the scratch appeared to be suffering from the effects of the last round, he however, led off with his right on his opponent's right eye—a clinch ensued, when Moore gave Dogherty a very heavy cross buttock.

8 to 16. With varying success on both sides, Moore in the last-named round appeared to have injured his right hand, and Dogherty's daylights were fast going into the shade.

17. Both men appeared weak. Dogherty led off with his right on Moore's neck, but was heavily countered on the injured right optic, and Moore followed up his success with his right wing, which knocked Dogherty clean down.

18 to 32. Moore evidently had much the best of the fight and both men, although weak, continued the fight with unabated game, until darkness set in when their seconds drew them.

REMARKS.

Dogherty is a man about 5ft 8 inches high, of a strong robust form, weighing about 160 lbs. Moore is not quite so heavy, but had the advantage of an inch and a half in height. They are both game men, and if they had received the benefits of good training would have shown off well

CRICKET.

The Union Cricket Club, of Williamsburgh, held a meeting, a few evenings since, at WRIGLEY'S CLIPPER HOTEL, Union Avenue, to make arrangements for the coming season.

SPARRING.

A Large Room.

We have been informed that a gentleman having a large room in a public thoroughfare in this city contemplates having it fitted up in a good and substantial manner as a Sparring Room. A strong stage is to be erected in the centre of the room, and everything arranged in such a style as to be of the first order for the convenience of sparrers, as well as for the comfort of the spectators. We hope this information may prove correct, for the want of such a room for sparring purposes is seriously felt; and any public-spirited individual who may feel disposed to fit up a large and commodious room need be under no apprehension as to the result, for it will pay a heavy per centage on the investment. We should be pleased to hear if the report is correct.

Sparring Association.

Why do not our pugilistic friends organise an association in this city? We believe an association of the kind could be made useful to its members in more ways than one. Benefits might be so arranged as not to conflict one with the other, which has been too much the case this season. Members selected to spar for a benefit could be depended upon, or, if they failed to make good their engagements, a fine would be the penalty, which could go towards defraying the expenses of the Association. Should this hint be acted upon, we shall be extremely happy in giving what aid we can in order to get such an organization established.

John McMahon's Benefit.

The benefit of Mr. McMahon "came off" on the 11th inst., at Grand-street Hall, and was well attended, though not crowded. Mr. McMahon was supported on the occasion by a large number of the pugilistic profession, among whom were Young Cody, Sweetman, Scotty, of Brooklyn, Leonard, Young McGrath, and others. The feature of the evening was a set-to between Young Mike Trainor and the Derry Youth, for a Silver Medal. A judge was appointed for each—Izzy Lazarus and a gentlemen whose name we have forgotten—and Mr. Sullivan acted as referee. It was arranged that the contestants for fame *and* the medal should spar for the space of thirty minutes, the one making the most scientific display, in the estimation of the judges and referee, to be presented with the medal. The youthful contestants, at the call of Izzy, who held the watch, made their appearance, dressed in fighting costume, and at once placed themselves in position for the combat. Trainor, it will be remembered, is a brother to Jem Trainor; he is considerably shorter than the Derry Youth, and is, for a young one, a very pretty sparrer. The Derry Youth is also a good sparrer, and is well known to those who frequent exhibitions. The two having placed themselves in attitude, "struck out," and "went in." The Derry Youth got in, but immediately felt a return. In fact, Mike Trainor never allowed his opponent to get in without returning with interest. The set-to was decidedly very interesting, and gave great satisfaction to all present. Where both proved themselves to be good little knots, it seemed rather a difficult matter to determine to whom should be awarded the Medal. At the end of the allotted time, however, it was decided that Young Trainor had delineated the most *striking* and scientific points in the art, and Mr. Lazarus presented him with the Silver Medal.

Dick Donnelly, of Manchester, and John McMahon wound up the sports of the evening. Everything was conducted in a quiet and orderly manner, and the spectators departed well pleased with the exhibition.

The following communication, in reference to an article in our last, is sent us by a gentleman who is in no wise interested in sparring exhibitions, or anything of the kind. We give it as written:

NEW YORK, April 15.

To the Editor of the Clipper:

SIR—I was pleased to notice in your paper of this date, an article speaking of the benefit of Harry Gribben. I entirely agree with you in your article, and hope much good may result. I had been induced to attend the exhibition by a friend who seemed to be well posted up in sporting matters. I had never before been to a sparring exhibition, but having noticed in the Clipper that everything had been conducted in a quiet and orderly manner at previous exhibitions, I concluded to go. That I was disappointed in my expectations, you may easily judge, for the confusion was so great during the whole evening, that I was in fear of bodily injury. If the sparring on the occasion is a specimen of what takes place at other exhibitions, a single visit is sufficient. Your remarks, however, inform us that this was an exception to the generality of exhibitions. My friend also informed me that he had never attended an exhibition where less satisfaction was given, and I am pleased to hear that better things are in store.

Yours, respectfully, J. R. O—.

Our correspondent need be under no fear of a similar exhibition taking place. Had Mr. Gribben been at liberty to superintend the exhibition himself, the spectators would have witnessed some rare sport, and would have passed a pleasant evening. Should Harry take another benefit we promise those who attend, one of the finest displays of the season.

Jack and Harry Lazarus.

These young delineators of the fistic art are to have a benefit in a few weeks, the particulars of which will be announced in the Clipper.

We have since been informed that the benefit will take place on Tuesday evening, May 2d, at Mr. Kerrigan's Military Head-Quarters, No. 22 White-st., and we earnestly hope that the room may be well filled on the occasion, for these lads have always been ready and willing to set-to for the benefit of others when called upon. This should not be forgotten, and we hope the fraternity will not be "backward in coming forward" to lend a "couple of hands" for the occasion. Some of the best boxers of the day have promised their assistance, and altogether the Exhibition of Harry and Jack Lazarus will be a tip-top affair. Those fond of good sparring must be on hand on the evening of May 2d. Tickets only 25 cts. each.

Barney Lunney in Philadelphia.

This scientific boxer is at present in Philadelphia, where he sparred one evening last week for the benefit of Frank McIntyre. Barney gives an exhibition at the Franklin Hall, Sixth-street, below Arch, on Friday evening of this week, when, we have no doubt, he will give the sporters of the Quaker City an idea of his qualities in the Sparring line which they will not soon forget. Lunney is a great favorite in this city, and is always ready to assist a friend. We hope our Philadelphia friends will turn out on the occasion of Lunney's exhibition, and give him a substantial benefit. We promise a rare treat to those who attend.

Excursion Parties.

Several excursion parties for giving Sparring Exhibitions will leave this city during this week. Messrs. McIntire, Peterson, Kelly, and others, started on Monday, and will give exhibitions at Poughkeepsie, Hudson, Rondout, and other river towns. Our readers in those parts may look out for a rich treat in the "Art of Self-Defense," as each of the men is a host in himself, and well qualified to make clear to all who attend the exhibitions how

"Battles are fought,
And victories won."

Young Mike Trainor.

We hear that the friends of Young Trainor, contemplate giving him a benefit in a short time. We shall apprise our readers of the time appointed.

Sparring Exhibition in Philadelphia.

Pitt and McIntires benefit on Thursday evening was a rich treat; the house was positively crowded, and everything went off in the most quiet and orderly manner. Everybody was delighted, having received good measure for their quarters. You said truly the Philadelphia boys are *waking up* as may be seen by the "last show," for it was emphatically a *ripper*. The fun began between two "young-un's," Mason and Stevenson, a pretty pair they are too; they hit "right out," and sobbed each other with perfect nonchalance. We have seen but few sparrers we like better: they are good-un's. Mr. Vanken, a teacher of boxing and pupil; this was a very showy, though bloodless set-to; a deal of science was exhibited, yet it did not seem to take, on account, we presume, of its lacking *bull-dogedness*; for our part we were much pleased, as we cannot appreciate so much hammering as is too often the case. Mess. Le and Richardson, for instance, went together like a couple of huge mastiffs, and fought like Turks; three or four clean knock downs were the result, which *convulsed* the whole house, and considerably dampened the ardor of the combatants. Dennis Sullivan and some tall gentleman, unknown to us, made a splendid appearance. Sullivan is exceedingly quick, but the unknown has a very happy way of keeping out of mischief, yet continually offering it; this was a choice set-to. Smith and Young Stevenson; this was really a delicious affair—the men were well matched; Smith, though an older covey at the business, evidently had his hands full. Stevenson has a *nasty* left hand, that is ever playing about his opponent's face. This, to our eye, seemed one of the finest exhibitions of the evening. Pitt and Morgan set-to in style, showing they were up to the tactics. Pitt is a prime little man, and does his work quick. This affair pleased the audience much.

The sport closed by a "turn" between Barney Lunney, of New York, and McIntire—it was *the* set-to of the evening. A word in regard to George W. Stevenson, of Williamsburgh: we noticed this young gentleman in *three* set's-to, and cannot refrain from expressing our admiration for the quick and able manner he serves up the gloves; he *does it* exceedingly nice for so young a boxer, and ere long, some of the *lions* will have to give him a "wide berth," or they may *feel* a Tartar. Our friends must excuse us if we have overlooked some of them, as we have not time to give a more lengthy report. Everybody and his child must attend Lunney's benefit, on Friday evening next, at the Franklin Hall, 6th street—Yankee Sullivan will be "thar," and a silver medal will be awarded. Go see the fun all of you. Yours, truly, FLINTS.

A Great Sparring Exhibition.

A Sparring Exhibition, for the benefit of the wives and children of soldiers sent to the war, was given in London on the evening of March 21st, which was completely successful. The following in reference thereto we copy from a late London paper.

As soon as Jem Burn and Dan Dismore, who acted as money takers, and Hayes, Massey, and Tom Oliver (the check-takers), had taken their stations, the doors were opened, and the room rapidly filled, so rapidly indeed, that before nine o'clock every cranny was choked up, and by half-past nine the public were turned away in shoals, and Dismore and Burn both state that had the room been twice the size it would have been filled.

menced with a bout and Dick Hart, wh
about nineteen other coup[illegible]cluding Hayes and Donnelly, Jonny Walker and Ned Adams, Caunt and Harry Broome, Alec Keene and George Crockett, Jerry Noon and Jack Grant, Harry Brunston and Dickinson, Young Reed and Bill Barry, Dan M'Nulty and George Brown, Tom Maly and Jemmy Shaw, Billy Duncan and Collins, the Wychwood Forester and Driscoll, Jack Hicks and Croft's Black (the latter, by the by, getting a good glove-licking from his gallant little adversary), Harrigan and Harrington (Welch's novice), a promising colt, the Chelsea Doctor and Fred Mason, Nat Langham and Caunt's Big-one, Mike Madden and Joe Rowe, &c., &c.

We have not set down the names in the order in which the bouts took place, but we have laid them before our readers, to enable them to judge of the kind of entertainment with which the public were treated. Charley Mallett and Young Sambo were excellent masters of the ceremonies, and by their exertions matters were so well managed, that no time was lost between the bouts, and everything was concluded in excellent time. And now as to the receipts:—the sum in actual hard cash paid at the door was £74 4s. The sum realized by the sale of tickets was £25 10s, and in addition to this we have received from the Earl of Longford £5, besides £5 expended in tickets: Mr. Arcedeckne £5, Viscount Drumlanrig £5 in all £115 4s. To this sum we have no doubt we shall receive several additions in the course of the week from other gentlemen, admirers of the pugilistic art, to swell the fund, and to enable us to hand over to the Central Associatio a sum of at le[illegible] £150, which show to the w[illegible] however pugilists ar[illegible] upon by m[illegible] sons, their sports, when[illegible] ed, will n[illegible] suffer by a comparis[illegible] those of many classes which, justly o[illegible] unjustly, stand higher in public esteem

PEDESTRIANISM.

James Searles, the English Champion.

We stated in our last that Searles, the English Pedestrian, had arrived in this city. Since then we have received a visit from him. Mr. Searles visits the United States for the purpose of seeing the country; and at the same time designs giving, in connection with Mr. Thomas, the Salopian, and Mr. Howard, two celebrated Pedestrians of England, who are daily looked for, a series of those very pleasing pedestrian entertainments which gave so much satisfaction to thousands of admirers in England during the past season. Mr. Searles brought with him an immense Hippodrome, capable of accommodating a large number of spectators. In this Hippodrome exhibitions of pedestrian feats will be given, at once marvellous and exciting, and well calculated to please our citizens. The great notoriety obtained by Mr. Searles as a Pedestrian has already reached this side of the Atlantic, and we have no doubt, whatever, that his exhibitions will meet with the most complete success.

Mr. Searles is stopping at the house of Mr. Hastings, No. —— Center street, where can be seen the Champion's Belt, and a beautiful Silver Goblet, presented to him on his completing his great match of walking 1000 miles in 1000 hours, 1000 half miles in 1000 half hours, 1000 quarter miles in 1000 quarter hours, and 250 miles the four following days, for £250, four of the greatest feats on record. He commenced the match on the 7th of July, and finished his task on the 1st of September, 1851, and on which occasion he was also declared Champion of England.

Mr. Searles has brought with him a beautiful print, representing him in his great match of walking two miles in 14½ minutes, copies of which can be had of Mr. Searles at the house of Mr. Hastings.

As soon as Thomas, the Salopian, and Mr. Howard arrive, we will probably be able to give our readers an idea of the pedestrian sport in store for them.

AMUSEMENTS.

National Theatre.

The complimentary benefit to Manager Purdy, on Saturday afternoon and evening last, was a perfect success, and Mr. P. must have realized a large sum of money. Little Cordelia Howard continues to be the great attraction at the National, in conjunction with the talented company now performing in the very successful drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin. Notwithstanding the length of time this drama has been performed at the National, large audiences still continue to witness its representations.

Christy's Minstrels.

There is no "let up" in the attractions at the "old spot," No. 472 Broadway. Scarce has one novelty been introduced to the notice of the audience, flocking to Christy's, before another is in preparation. It is the systematic manner in which this old established place has been conducted by its founder and manager, E. P. Christy, that its unparalleled success is to be attributed. At no place of amusement can an evening be spent more pleasantly than at Christy's.

White's Serenaders.

The appearance of this popular band of Serenaders at the St. Nicholas Exhibition Room, Broadway, has been of the most decided success. Of course, this was to be expected, considering the fame attached to the name of Charley White and those associated with him. Charley himself is a "team," and cannot fail to *draw*. Drop in and hear Charley tell a story; you will have good appetite for a week afterwards.

Buck[illegible]rels.

[illegible]sicians still [illegible]he music-
[illegible]cessity.
[illegible] and Tom [illegible]aments, if it were p[illegible] be said to be much enhanced. [illegible]hat with good music and good jokes, the Buckleys must meet with success.

Sharkey's Gifts.

Our readers who are fond of a goosegar should drop in at our friend Sharkey's, corner of Bowery and Hest[illegible] and purchase a bundle of 25 segars for 50 cents, and receive, in addition, free of extra charge, an order for a chance in the list of gifts to be distributed among his customers. An advertisement in another column will furnish full particulars. This is a gift enterprise, in earnest, and deserves encouragement.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

Our friends in Yonkers have for some time past taken a great interest in Pigeon-shooting, and several well-contested matches have lately taken place between several citizens of Yonkers and an equal number of sharp-shooters of this city. So far, we believe our Yonkers friends have taken the lead, and a mat[illegible] between two which promises
[illegible], and will be
[illegible]d Charles
[illegible]ten pig-
[illegible]s rise,
[illegible]son stakes
The match
grounds of the
Railroad Depot,
Saturday, 22d inst., and will be decided between the hours of 12 and 2, P. M. J. J. Woodbine, proprietor of the hotel, is the stakeholder. Those of our readers who are fond of this kind of sport will have an opportunity to see some good shooting.

Quick Time.

NEW ORLEANS, Thursday, April 13, 1854.

A race took place here to-day in three mile heats, and was won by "Mary Taylor," who did the distance in five minutes and thirty-five seconds, being the fastest time yet.

The Case of Awful Gardner.

We understand that the suit pending against Orville Gardner for inflicting serious injury upon the person of Wm. Hastings by biting a portion of his ear off, has been amicably settled by the parties. The difficulty was s[illegible]sted by the mediation of the friend[illegible] parties.

The Coming Warm [illegible]

Soon we shall have the sun tan[illegible] quarters in Northern latitudes and how genial his [illegible] make everything still it is not to be denied that the ladies, yes, and gentlemen, too, would rather not encourage a too close acquaintance, for sun-burnt faces or hands do not present a very enticing appearance. However, since Dr. Gouraud has made known the fact that his Celebrated Italian Medicated Soap will remove tan, freckles, and all other disfigurements of the skin, our former dislike to exposure to the summer sun is greatly lessened. The Liquid Hair Dye prepared by Dr. Gouraud is also a valuable article, and the above with other cosmetics can be had at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway.

The Great War.

The struggle is now going on, and thousands of warriors are th[illegible] have probably fallen on the field of battle. Where such carnage is going on, and where a man does not know but that another minute may be his last, it is of little consequence what kind of a hat he wears, but in a great city like New York, it is absolutely necessary in order to make a good appearance that the head be covered with one of those fine Daguerrean Hats, which can be had only at the stores of Messrs. Raffery & Leask, No. 57 Chatham street, and corner of Chatham and Pearl. Remember, on purchasing a hat at the above stores, a Daguerreotype likeness is given gratis.

Clean Streets.

New York has long had the reputation of being a dirty city, but the efforts now making to remove that stigma, will, if we may be allowed to judge from present appearances, be entirely successful. When clean streets, New York may well lay claim to being the greatest city in the Union. Talking of cleanliness reminds us of the clean and neat appearance a room presents when covered with one of Hiram Anderson's beautiful carpets, which can be purchased at the Great Carpet Emporium, No. 99 Bowery, on the most reasonable terms, and of all descriptions. Now is the time to brighten up your parlours.

The Maine Law

Would not go down, but at "Ned's Snug Harbor," No. 362 Broome street, it is the easiest thing in the world for those fine oysters to go down, either stewed, fried or roasted.

Post Office, New York.—Notice.—

The Mails per U. S. M. S. ARCTIC, Collins Line, for Europe, will close at this office on Saturday, April 29, 1854, at 10½ o'clock A. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, P. M.

April 22, 1854.

Post Office, New York.—Notice.—

The Mails per U. S. M. S. GEORGE LAW, Law's Line for California, via Havana, and Aspinwall, will close at this office on Thursday, April 20, at 1 o'clock P. M.

ISAAC V. FOWLER, P. M.

April 12, 1854.

SPORTING EXCITEMENT.

FUN FOR THE FANCY! SEVERAL interesting Mat Matches, will take place at No. 190 8th Av. Corner of 42nd street, on Friday next, April 21st. Punch & Judy (the Bears) will be on hand, and the Coon Old Nick will take a turn with anything of his weight. Boxy and Young Jack, and Mr. Ned and Cribb are matched and [illegible] their differences that night. [illegible] of sport may be anticipated. Come and [illegible] Admittance 25 cents, to commence at 8 o'clock, p. m.

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET, ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the

OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

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It has been counterfeited and slandered more than any medecine of any kind ever brought before the public—knowing that unless they deter the fortunate from obtaining it, their prospects for patronage is gone. The Hunterian Dispensary is conducted on the most honorable principles. No man is required to sign a register of names, or asked who or what he is. Doctor Hunter's business is to cure his patients, and no one knows but the patients and himself that they ever met professionally. He desires young men attached to respectable families, and who are led astray by the numerous temptations of a city life to understand this. He has refused more certificates of cures from persons who had been unsuccessfully treated by other Physicians, than would fill the largest newspaper in the world a dozen times over. apr15 3m

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THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD.

The first to Harmonize Negro Melodies, and originators of the present popular style of Ethiopian Entertainments, and whose success in this city, for a continued succession of several years past, is without precedent in the annals of public amusement in New York.

THE COMPANY,

Comprising a versatile and talented "corps" of experienced performers, under the direction and personal supervision of EDWIN P. CHRISTY, Sole Proprietor and Manager, the only individual of the name of Christy, engaged as a performer in representations of Ethiopian Minstrelsy.

Ad mission—25 cents. Doors open at 6½ o'clock; commence at 7½ o'clock.

National Theatre.

Every Evening, until further notice, will be performed—

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

IN SIX ACTS.

Uncle Tom, - - - - - Mr. J. Lingard.
St. Claire, - - - - - Siple.
Gumpton Cute, - - - - - H. Stone.
Eva, - - - Little Cordelia Howard.

NOTICE TO CITIZENS AND STRANGERS.

The [illegible] and original drama of Uncle Tom's Cabin, by G. L. [illegible]ken, Esq., which has been performed with such [illegible]nse success at the National Theatre every night since the 18th of July, and in which the youthful wonder, Little Cordelia Howard, appears as the gentle Eva,

WILL BE CONTINUED

EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK, and every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon. Admission 25 cents to dress circle. Remember the National Theatre is situated in Chatham street, near Roosevelt, and this is the only place in which the correct version from Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's work can be witnessed in New York.

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Admission.....25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
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A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.

Open day and Evening.
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WHITE'S SERENADERS,

AT THE ST. NICHOLAS EXHIBITION Room, 495 Broadway, three doors above Broome street, on the same block with the St. Nicholas Hotel; the oldest permanent company performing now in New York.

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under the direction and supervision of Charles White, most respectfully announce that they will appear at the above place every evening until further notice, when they will have the honor of introducing a series of their chaste, light, and laughable entertainments, consisting of every description of Ethiopian representations.

The company, twelve in number, consists of capable and experienced gentlemen, and for versatility of talent stands unequalled. Their entertainments will consist of a peculiar and mirthful combination of Ethiopian eccentricities, combining taste and gentility, all being exclusively original, which has ever been received with approbation, and patronised for a continued succession of quite eight years by a New York public, making them the oldest permanent company in this city.

Doors open at 6½; concert to commence at 7½ precisely.

All performances to conclude before 10 o'clock.

Admission, 25 cents.

An afternoon performance will be given every Wednesday and Saturday, for the accomodation of ladies and children.

$200,000

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Fifty Ladies' Work Boxes, valued at $10 each	500
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Sales Room No. 1.

Floor Oil Cloths. An enormous stock of John Hare and Son's celebrated English oil cloths; also American floor oil cloths of magnific

WRESTLING.

[CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

making *standards*; and on Wednesday the double play commenced, in the presence of upwards of one thousand spectators, one hundred of whom were noblemen and gentlemen of the first distinction, among whom were — Earls Grey and Talbot; Lords Falmouth, Clanwilliam, Elliott, H. Kerr, Valletort, Wallscourt; Honorable John Fortescue, Hon. — Grey, Sir John Shelley, Bart., Sir Charles Lemon, Bart., Sir George Bampfylde, — Bennett, Esq., M. P. for Wilts, Rice Trevor, Esq., M. P., Gen. Sir H. Vivian, M. P., E. Pendarves, Esq., — Praed, Esq., Captain Handley, &c.

Shortly after two o'clock, the ground was opened, and lots were drawn to determine which men should oppose each other, there being exactly 13 Cornishmen, 13 Devonshiremen, 1, Irishman, and 1 Cumberland man, double players, making 14 couple, the Irishman being taken on the side of Cornwall, and the Cumberland man on the side of Devon; after which, the men entered the ring in the following order:—Randall and Batstone; the former was quickly thrown. Trenery and Kerslake, a tedious bout, which, after fifty minutes' duration, was decided by a toss, which Trenery lost. Trewin[illegible] and Andrews; the latter w[illegible]own after a short but [illegible]. Warren and Pyle; the former was thrown. Finney and Steers; the latter was the victor. Austin and Perry, the former of whom is a tall, strong man, and the latter a diminutive man, but remarkably strong-[illegible]ure, the bout for a con-which was won by Perry. Avery and French; the latter was thrown. Oliver and Tucker; the former threw his man in such quick time as gained the applause of all present. Thorne and Bennett; the latter was thrown. James Cann and Bowden; the former of course was victorious. Copp and Julyan; the latter was thrown, but received great applause for the manner in which he played Copp, as he was considerably advanced beyond the grand climacteric. Cocks and Middleton; the latter was thrown.

Thus ended the double play, considerably in favor of Devonshire, the winners being as follows:

DEVON.—J. Cann, Thorn, Batstone, Kerslake, Steers, Pyle, Copp, Mossop, (Cumberland,) Perry, Avery.

CORNWALL.—Oliver, Trewicke, Johnson, and Cocks.

Lots were again drawn, and the men entered for the triple play in the following order:—James Cann and Oliver. It was generally supposed that these were the best men of each county, and much interest was excited by the match. Great strength, agility and science were displayed by both the men. Cann played much better than when he last played with Oliver, and succeeded in one instance in throwing him, according to the opinion of many round the ring, but the umpires decided against its being a fair fall; but Cann had quitted the ring, and refused to enter again, considering he had fairly won it. At the request of several of the noblemen present, however, he again entered the ring, and was thrown. Johnson was then thrown by Thorn; Batson by Cocks; Kerslake by Trewicke, a rattler in quick time; Perry by Steers; Avery by Pyle, and Mossop by Copp. The latter was an excellent turn; Mossop is a remarkably strong young man, and gave Copp, who is one of the best wrestlers in London, much trouble; but Copp finally succeeded in throwing him, when the approach of night put an end to the sports.

On Thursday the play was concluded. The seven following men were the only ones that had to play for the five prizes, viz.:

For CORNWALL—Olver, Trewicke and Cocks.

For DEVON—Steers, Copp, Pyle, and Thorn.

Lots were drawn for the odd man, and also for the manner in which the remaining three couple were to enter the ring. It fell to Pyle's lot to be the odd man, and the remaining six men entered the ring in pairs, as follows:—Olver and Thorn—"a horse to a hen"—the latter thrown in five minutes. Trewicke and Copp; several falls took place between these men, but the strength of Trewicke proved irresistible, and every time he threw Copp, he injured him, till he at length fell an easy victim. Cocks and Steers; the latter was now the only hope of Devon, and though a clever wrestler, and a fine young man, he found a troublesome customer in Cocks, and for a long time the point was doubtful between them; at length, Steers succeeded in throwing him, for which he was loudly applauded.

The winning men of both counties were now brought to a level, there being two for each county, viz.: Olver and Trewicke for Cornwall, and Steers and Pyle for Devon.

Trewicke and Pyle first entered for the quintuple play. Pyle, as usual, played cautiously, but had not sufficient strength to resist his powerful opponent, whose wonderful strength was the admiration of the ring, and finally gained him a fall; it was, however, so much disputed, that the men again hitched, when Pyle was decisively thrown.

OLVER AND STEERS.—These men excited considerable interest; they were both fine young men, but Olver appeared to have considerably the advantage in point of strength and bulk; he had also dispatched the last man he had wrestled with in quick time, and with little or no exertion; while Steers, on the contrary, had much trouble in bringing his opponent (Cocks) to his back, and, when called upon, had not recovered from the fatigue of his first encounter. He played Olver, however, with great animation and spirit, and received much applause; but he was ultimately thrown, and thus all opposition on the part of Devon was at an end.

Olver and Trewicke being now the only remaining men unthrown, were called upon to contend for the first and second prizes; but Trewicke resigned the point in favor of Olver, declaring his inability to contest it with him, but expressed his willingness to play if the gentlemen required it. After this explanation, it was considered unfair to require it, as they were both from one county; and the prizes were adjudged as follows:

Olver, the first, £12.

Trewicke, the second, £6.

(Steers and Pyle tossed,) Steers, the third, £3.

Pyle, the fourth, £2.

Copp, the fifth, £1.

The double players received 5s. each.

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shook hands, and commenced
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Olver that awkwardness which accom-
panied his own. At length, Finney,
who appeared nearly winded, and found
no good result from the unmerciful kick-
ing which took place between them,
accused Olver of having extra padding
under his stockings; this the latter did
not deny, but insisted on his right to
have it, which was denied by the par-
tisans of Finney, and a warm altercation
took place, during which "foul,
foul!" — "fair, fair!" was bandied
about by their respective partisans, and
all was getting "confusion worse con-
founded," when the articles were called
for, and read by a person in the
ring. By them it appeared that the
match was to be decided by the first
two fair back falls out of three, with
fair shoe and padding, and Olver was
adjudged to slip down his stockings,
from out of which two pieces of pad-
ding were withdrawn. Before this point
was decided, a heavy shower of rain
delayed the proceedings for another half-
hour, and threw an additional damp on
the previously dissatisfied spectators.
At length, the rain having abated, the
men again set-to upon equal terms with
regard to padding; but betting, as at
starting, was 2 to 1 on Olver, who fi-
nally succeeded in giving Finney the
first fall; but it was one of a most un-
satisfactory nature, as the receiver did
not emit one of those hearty ejaculations
which proceed from paviors when han-
dling a rammer, and which convey so
much gratification to the amateurs of
wrestling; it was given, however,
against Finney, who shortly after re-
ceived another of a similar description,
which ended the match in favor of Ol-
ver, but redounded little to his previous
credit; indeed, he has fallen in the es-
timation of many for not having defeat-
ed Finney in a more masterly manner,
and several challenges to both has been
the result of their exhibition. Many,
however, commented on Olver's play,
who would stand little chance in his
hands; for, however it may be attempt-
ed to deride Finney for his want of
skill, it must be allowed that he is a
difficult man to throw, and many who
will not allow it, would find it to
be so upon trial. A match between
Avery, the journeyman baker, and a
young Cornishman, wound up the sports
of the afternoon, and afforded more gra-
tification to the spectators than the prin-
cipal one. The Cornishman appeared
to have too much beer on board for an
active display of his powers, and lost
the match, when Avery threw a mock
somerset, which was followed by a
challenge from Finney to Olver, to fight
him for the same sum, (£40,) to which
no reply was given, and the company
separated.

In February, 1829, a wrestling match between Olver and Saunders, both Cornishmen, took place at the Eagle Tavern, in the City Road, and excited considerable interest among the supporters of the above Old English Sport.

About three o'clock in the afternoon, the grounds were well filled with spectators; and after two or three minor matches had been played, Olver and Saunders entered the ring, to contend for the first two fair back falls out of three, for thirty sovereigns. It was agreed that they should play with their shoes on, and without padding, and a violent kicking-bout was expected; the friends of Saunders relying principally upon his punishing abilities with the shoe, which, they conceived, Olver would not be able to withstand. On coming to the scratch, Saunders appeared in fine condition, and in high spirits; but Olver seemed much out of condition, and advanced to shake hands with his opponent with a very desponding aspect. After five falls, and a fine display of science, which occupied nearly half an hour, Saunders succeeded in throwing Olver a fine fall. On setting-to again, Olver showed symptoms of great weakness—he tottered like a child—but his mode of playing was greatly admired. He several times attempted to put in practice those masterly heaves by which he gained so many prizes and so much applause the preceding Summer; but, though Saunders is comparatively a light man to some of those whom he had so served, he was unable to lift him from the ground. After fifteen minutes' play, however, he succeeded in throwing Saunders; but the fall was much disputed by the partisans of Saunders, and a violent altercation took place round the ring. The umpires, however, decided the point in favor of Olver. During the resting-time between the falls, Olver's backer took him into the house, and procured him some refreshments; Saunders remained in the ring. On the return of Olver, the trial for the last fall was resumed with more confidence on the part of Olver, who tried to carry Saunders over with the inner crook, but failed; he then struck him with the fore-hip, but in this he failed also; at length, he seized Saunders by the middle, and, by a desperate effort, turned his heels up in the air, and threw him with great violence a fine fall, amidst the enthusias-

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CUMBERLAND
WRESTLING
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fall, which were taken. Whe
third bout began, both men w
work in a desperate manner, wit
tual success, until "bellows to
caused them to pause a little for
Again they grappled, and, in
gle, Olver seized Copp round th
and was gathering him in a fine
for the "home ting," but, havi
vertently grasped the hand
bound round Copp's body, he w
pelled, by the rules of fair play,
linquish his hold, and was consequ
left open for an instant to his oppone
who threw him a heavy side-fall. Af
ter this turn, Olver seemed to show
weakness, and, although he foiled all
Copp's attempts, yet, when he had two
fine opportunities to make the heave, he
could not stir Copp from the ground,
and barely saved himself. Copp saw
his advantage, and tried to make the
most of it; he went in sharply, got a
good firm hold, obtained the usual
crook, and was trying it on strong,
when Olver's jacket slipped over his
head, and he was free. (Loud laughter.)
Another severe struggle followed
this, until both came down together,
neither on their backs, but in such a
position that the partisans of each in-
sisted their man had won the fall. A
scene of shocking confusion followed,
in the midst of which Copp left the
ring; but Olver kept his ground, and,
when silence could be obtained, the
umpires distinctly asserted that no fall
had taken place. Copp was immedi-
ately informed of their decision, but he
said he had thrown his man, and re-
fused to return or wrestle any more.
Olver remained several minutes in the
ring, but, finding his opponent did not
return, said he should of course claim
the stakes; and having also stated that
he was ready to make a match with
Copp for £50 or £100, and play within
a month, he also retired. Olver had
the stakes given to him.

At the Eagle Tavern, City Road, in April, 1829, a match took place for £20 between Philip Pyle and William Archer. In appearance Archer exhibited no superiority over his veteran antagonist, except his youth; but when they grappled his strength was evidently superior. Pyle, who has always been considered a heavy kicker, commenced with some severe visitations to the padded shins of his antagonist, who, nothing loath, repaid him in his own coin, and apparently had the best of it, as Pyle appeared to be the first to fight shy. After playing twenty-five minutes, Archer took the inner crook with his left leg, and, although Pyle put every manœuvre in execution to slip it, he could not, nor could he prevent himself from receiving as fair a [illegible]k fall as was ever, perhaps, witnessed in the London ring. When the second bo[illegible] commenced, Archer almost made [illegible] stant play, and again locked Pyle's ri[illegible] leg, but the latter disengaged hims[illegible] very adroitly, and threw Archer a fo[illegible] which was much applauded. Archer got a little more on his metal after this, and went to work desperately; but Pyle's coolness did not for a momen[illegible] forsake him; and although it was now quite evident, even to himself, that h[illegible] was over-matched, yet the manner in which he continued to save his ba[illegible] when repeatedly floored with the [illegible] was the admiration of the ring.—O[illegible] only did Pyle attempt to lead, but [illegible] was no go; and the only hope of [illegible] friends was that he might tire the you[illegible] one; but this hope was futile; and [illegible] the expiration of three-quarters of an hour, after doing all that man could [illegible] protract the struggle, and get half [illegible] chance, Pyle was again thrown, b[illegible] same lock, a second indisputable [illegible] fall, and lost the match.—Archer [illegible]ed without a shoe on the foot, a[illegible] manner in which Pyle kept out, [illegible]ed any extraordinary display of

[illegible] and th[illegible]
[illegible]andards.
making [illegible]dar[illegible]
[illegible]pleted before nine o'cl[illegible]
day evening, and much dis[illegible]
was expressed by the spectat[illegible]
pease whom the conductors [illegible]
the necessity of beginning [illegible]
play at that late hour; a[illegible]
Sambell, and Samuel Stee[illegible]
ed to oppose each other—
Cornishman, and the lat[illegible]
man, both of first-rate [illegible]
from that moment th[illegible]
lively, and far more [illegible]
they had previously bee[illegible]
three foils took place b[illegible]
one of which was so mu[illegible]
Sambell, that he [illegible]
hardly dealt with [illegible]
judged to him as [illegible]
ly afterwa[illegible]
Howar[illegible]
calle[illegible]
H[illegible]
spo[illegible]
to n[illegible]
turn[illegible]
day[illegible]
Cor[illegible]
each[illegible]
and[illegible]
they[illegible]
of the[illegible]
the first[illegible]
two follo[illegible]
decidedly[illegible]
periority was[illegible]
has thus decided a
the amateurs of wr[illegible]
divided.

On Thursday the double play was renewed, and in the commencement appeared to be all in favor of the men of Devon: but as the play advanced the best men on both sides were called into action, commencing with Sanders of Cornwall, and Jones, of Devon, when the latter was thrown, after an excellent display of the science. James Cann, of Devon, and Olver, of Cornwall, were then called, and entered the ring amid loud cheers, as the partisans of the respective counties [illegible] the result of [illegible] seemed to [illegible] not be [illegible] las[illegible]

[illegible] of
[illegible]ver sno[illegible]
[illegible]n Hick[illegible]
[illegible]nased go[illegible]os.
[illegible]morela[illegible] plain
[illegible] Miles [illegible]stmore-
[illegible]he comp[illegible] was high-
[illegible]pectable, d[illegible]ly gratified
[illegible] the sport is and [illegible] Committee,

SURE CURE FOR [illegible]

SMALL COST.

[illegible]TUNATE'S
[illegible]ble remedies for
[illegible]t No. 50 Canal
[illegible]se. Universally
[illegible]d States, Cana-
[illegible]azing cures they
[illegible]es, after all oth-
[illegible]e afflicted
[illegible]dent disease, and
[illegible]s, with a success
[illegible] far surpassing the
[illegible]edies, at the same
[illegible]r than those upon
[illegible]on is that they exert
[illegible] disease, which is
once, and the patient
[illegible]r instances, from the
Thence the fact that
[illegible]ove all others.
[illegible]lerity they are unap-
[illegible]tire eradication of the
[illegible]disease nothing else can
[illegible]on. Tested we might al-
[illegible]f cases, and found to be
[illegible]or.
an immediate cure for the
they are a remedy to which
[illegible]ns, as difficult to cure by other
[illegible]sumption is, yield easily, and
The patient has no more diffi-
a sore finger, instead of being the
[illegible]some and continually corroding
per vial with a book.

Newark, N. J., July 7th, 1853.

[illegible]RE: Sir—I had tried the medicines
d by seven different physicians before
I to you. Your medicines cured me in
[illegible]. I can never discharge my obligations
W. I.

[illegible]ards of 10,000 cases like the above could
[illegible] ask Dr. Ward's cures.
[illegible]rges are moderate, only for
[illegible]arantee a cure of Gonorr-
[illegible]uring Syphilis, Seminal
[illegible]ty Impotence, &c.—
[illegible]o much, inclose $10,
[illegible]ability. $1 per vial.
[illegible] of the world. An an-
[illegible] a letter is received,
all contained in a

[illegible]SE I[illegible]EDI-
[illegible]ing
[illegible]tent
[illegible] of
[illegible]der-
[illegible]dis-
DR. WARD'S [illegible]PE'S
[illegible] and [illegible] Sold
New York [illegible]owhere
[illegible]roughout
[illegible]s Britain,
[illegible]s remedies
in 12 hours,
[illegible]requires more
[illegible] and eradicate
[illegible] protracted dis-
[illegible]ter how long its
[illegible]ve been tried pre-
[illegible]been hailed by thou-
[illegible] to humanity. Mar-
[illegible]cament, especially, and
[illegible]re by these Incomparable
[illegible]btaining the same without
guaranteed by their means.
[illegible]ns accompany the Remedies.
[illegible]escription of the disease is enclos-
bottle with a book.

[illegible]DING ADVICE TO THE UNFORTU-
If you have contracted a certain disease,
[illegible] delay a moment, but come, send or write
Dr. Ward, 50 Canal street, New York City.
[illegible] you want to make sure of a cure, come, send
or write. If you are poor, nevertheless, come,
send, or write.

In a week after receiving the medicines, my patients write. Dear Doctor, accept my warm felt thanks; your medicines have cured me; they are delightful as well as certain. No danger of discovery by having the remedies sent, as (unless otherwise ordered) they are directed to be kept at the depot till called for. Within one, two or three days after writing to us, according to the distance from New York, the patient will

The French Lunar Pills.

TO FEMALES EXCLUSIVELY.

THE FRENCH LUNAR PILLS MAY BE OBTAINED by applying either personally or by letter at No. 83 SOUTH MAIN STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

These CELEBRATED PILLS are safe and certain remedies for all SUPPRESSIONS OR IRREGULARITIES, and also for other delicate diseases peculiar to females both married and single. The PILLS possess a remarkable power, and when taken according to directions, produce the most surprising yet gratifying results.

☞ A competent medical adviser will always be in attendance to wait on those who wish for a CONFIDENTIAL CONSULTATION. ☜

We wish to say a few words in relation to the above named PILLS, as by so doing we may benefit a large number of females who now may be suffering for the want of a remedy for one of the most distressing complaints peculiar to their sex. Suppression of the MONTHLY TURNS are now very common to all classes of FEMALES, but more especially to those working in the shops and mills, and when such obstructions have taken place it is no trifling matter to find a MEDICINE that will remove the difficulty.

We are satisfied that in a majority of cases of this complaint the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS are the only medicine that can be relied on, at the same time not exposing the patient to danger; we can therefore conscientiously recommend them to all who may be suffering or require their use. There are many medicines now advertised for similar purposes, but it is needless for us to say to any one who has used them that they are worse than useless.

The following statement will be sufficient to satisfy any one. They are from respectable persons:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Sir—Having occasion to use some medicines for SUPPRESSIONS, I went to a certain doctor to purchase a box of pills, (purporting to be females pills) and paid him $10. I took the medicine, or rather poison, (for so it proved to be) according to his directions, and soon found myself in the most violent pain, attended with spasms and fever, which continued to grow worse until I took an emetic, which alone saved my life, yet I had not gained the object for which I took the medicine. A lady who waited on me said she had used your FRENCH "LUNAR PILLS," and they answered her purpose fully.

She advised me try to them, and accordingly I wish you would send me what you think sufficient for my case.

The medicine was accordingly sent, with a request that the lady might communicate the result. In less than a week the following letter was received from the lady's husband:—

DR. CUDWORTH,

Dear Sir—The MEDICINES which you sent us on the 17th has had the DESIRED EFFECT. My wife's OBJECT is ACCOMPLISHED.

A lady says "they answered my case finely," a gentleman in Pawtucket, R. I., whose lady had used the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, says, "they are the most wonderful medicine I ever knew." A lady in Bristol, R. I., recently said, "I believe that the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS saved my life, for I tried everything I could think or hear of." The above facts are given only for the right information of the public.

Ladies, we would now offer one word of

CAUTION.

There is now in this and other cities a great number of articles advertised "FEMALES' PILLS," for SUPPRESSIONS, &c., should not be taken at certain times, &c., &c.; but it is sufficient to say that they are mere QUACK NOSTRUMS; whosoever buys them will get wofully deceived.

Be sure then that you obtain the FRENCH LUNAR PILLS, which must bear the written signature of the proprietor, D. CUDWORTH, M. D., on the outside of the wrapper. PRICE $3 PER BOX. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States. All letters of information must be addressed to D. CUDWORTH, M. D., Providence, R. I. Persons in New York can obtain the PILLS of C. H. RING, 192 Broadway.

N. B.—Any person requiring the Pills in any part of the United States, by directing a letter (post-paid) with the money enclosed, to D. CUDWORTH, M. D. Providence, R. I., will receive a box of Pills by return of mail.

MEDICAL ADVISER

AND MARRIAGE GUIDE—ELEVENTH Edition, 340 pages, cloth; with nearly seventy-five colored engravings—representing all the diseases of the genital organs of the male and female; the most complete and practical work on the physiological mysteries and revelations of the male and female sexual systems ever published, with the latest experiments and discoveries in reproduction. It illustrates anatomically and fully with the plates everything pertaining to the male and female genital systems; with a full description of the causes, symptoms and most certain mode of cure of all the infirmities and diseases to which they are liable from the secret habits of youth, and excesses of maturer age, as involuntary loss of Semen and Impotency, and innocent or unforeseen affections, and those resulting from contraction, as Syphilis, (Mercury and Constitutional,) Gonorrhœa or Sagina, (Clap) Gleet, Strictures, &c., &c., numerous certificates of the most unparalleled cures ever performed. Every person, both married and single, should read this work.

Published by Stringer & Townsend, No. 222 Broadway, at the Brodway Post-office. No. 422 Broadway, and by the author, M. LARMONT, Physician and Surgeon, No. 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, New York, formerly from Paris and London. Price $1, mailed free of charge to any address, securely sealed. Address all letters box 71 Broadway Post Office, New York. Agents wanted in every town. The author cures all the diseases treated on in the work at his old office, 42 Reade street, corner of Broadway, from 11 A.M. till 2 P.M., and from 6 till 8 in the evening. [Sunday, from 2 till 3 P.M.

N.B.—Not the Drug Store.

CURE YOURSELF.

FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL THERE has existed in large cities and populous places, a species of disease the dependence and propagation of which, results from the violation of divine and moral laws. To those afflicted the AMERICAN COMPOUND is presented to their notice, as being the most certain, speedy and valuable specific, ever offered to the unfortunate. It has wherever known acquired a reputation, that daily experience continues to strengthen, is not unmerited. Thousands have been cured by its use, and as it leaves no odor in the breath, requires no restriction in diet nor confinement, contains no *Mercury* or noxious drugs, the least injurious to the system, it is boldly presented as the best remedy yet discovered. It has long been used in the practice of a Physician, with unfailing success, radically curing ninety-nine out of a hundred cases. It is the best remedy for *Fleur Albus*, Whites, with which thousands of females suffer, without the knowledge of remedy. Full and plain directions for self treatment, are around each bottle. Price $1.

☞ Caution!—Observe that the genuine has the written signature of the proprietor on the wrapper, and name blown in the bottle. For sale by C. H. Ring, No. 192 Broadway, corner of John; W. M. Giles, cor. of Thirteenth and Sixth Avenue; C. B. Cox, No. 10 Eighth Avenue; cor. of Bleecker and Charles street; cor. of Grand and Bowery; 353 Sixth Avenue; cor. Broadway and thirty-fourth street, New York. No. 49 Fulton street, Brooklyn; French and Richards, cor. Tenth and Market sts., Philadelphia; E. Stahl, Pratt and Charles sts., Baltimore; A. M. Santos & Co., Norfolk; Haviland, Harald & Co., Charleston; T. M. Turner & Co., Savannah; and by druggists, in all the large towns and cities throughout the United States; also San Francisco, California. Price $1 per bottle.

LOVERS OF GOOD SEGARS, BRANdies Wines and other luxuries, are informed that they will be satisfied by calling at FRANCIS J. KRUGLER'S, No. 107 Nassau street. The best segars in the city; also, the best of Brandies, Wines, Cordials, &c., will be found there. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call, as no pains will be spared to gratify those who will favor him with a call. Remember the number, 107 Nassau street.

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Arrangements have been made to supply customers with all the Papers as soon as published, and particular attention will be paid to the packing and forwarding of all orders entrusted to our care.

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Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the cash and give the WORKING FIRM a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "Care and speed" is our motto.

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NO. 160 FULTON STREET,
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Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz.: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Patent Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

FALSTAFF TAVERN,
BY IZZY LAZARUS.
No. 4 James Street,
Two doors from Chatham St., NEW YORK.

Private Lessons given in the Art of Self-Defence at any hour of the day.

M. BALLY'S
ANTIDOTE
AND
GONORRHŒA LOTION,

THE GREAT ORIGINAL FRENCH PREPARATIONS FOR THE SAFE, SPEEDY, AND EFFECTUAL CURE of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures, Whites, pains in the back and loins, Seminal weakness, and all other DISEASES OF THE URINARY ORGANS, without the least restriction to drinks, diet, exposure, or change in application to business. THESE INVALUABLE PREPARATIONS have now been before the public for the past five years, and have become so well and favorably known that they do not require any very elaborate praise. They have been used by thousands throughout the country, and have seldom been known to fail in curing the most stubborn cases. Although there are so many compounds which are daily offered to the public under the name of Mixtures and Specifics, these are the only preparations that have ever been invented which will ensure to the patient a speedy and effectual cure. They are composed of ingredients of the most valuable description known in the Medical world, and are purely of a VEGETABLE nature; and, although powerful, they will not in the least injure the most delicate constitution. They were invented by one of the first and most celebrated Venereal physicians in Paris, after many years study and experience, and since their introduction into the United States, have effected more cures, both of recent cases and those of long standing, than any other medicine of the kind ever offered to the public. A gentleman connected with the Western railroad says, "I have expended for other people, during the last three years, over Three Hundred dollars for remedies to cure various Diseases of the Urinary Organs, and I have never found a single article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Antidote and Lotion does. I do not recollect of their ever failing to cure in a single instance. Many have been cured in two or three days.

GONORRHŒA, GLEET, &c.

One gentleman says: "I was troubled with Gonorrhœa and Gleet for nearly two years. I had been under the care of three different Physicians, and had tried every remedy I could hear of, but they had all failed to cure me. I finally saw your advertisement in one of the papers, and was induced to purchase some of your medicines. I used three bottles of each kind, and they entirely cured me. I have not taken any medicine since then, which was about two months ago, and I have had no return of the disease."

They are put up in bottles, accompanied with full directions—the Antidote at $1, and the Lotion 50cts. per bottle. One bottle lasts ten days.

Invented by M. Bally, Physician to the hospital of Paris, and sold wholesale and retail at the principal Depot, 488 Broadway, cor. Grand st., (up stairs).

DUROY & CC

Sole Proprietors, to whom all orders must be addressed. Sold also by E. M. Sutton, 127 Bowery; A. & J. Coddington, 715 Broadway; Burr & Perry, Boston; Sibley & Scott, Worcester; O. P. Hewitt, Norwich; W. A. Shelton & Co., Bridgeport; W. B. Haight, New Haven; Charles P. Wells, Hartford; Bliss & Haven, Springfield; Wm. L. Jenison, Albany; H. C. Sheldon, Troy—and by druggists generally throughout the country.

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Just Published—A New Discovery in Medicine.

A FEW WORDS ON THE RATIONAL Treatment, without Medicine, of Spermatorrhea, or Local Weakness, Nervous Debility, Low Spirits, Lassitude, Weakness of the Limbs and the Back, Indisposition and Incapacity for Study and Labor, Dullness of Apprehension, Loss of Memory, Aversion to Society, Love of Solitude, Timidity, Self-Distrust, Dizziness, Head-Ache, Involuntary Discharges, Pains in the side, Affection of the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Sexual and other Infirmities in Man.

From the French of Dr. B. De Laney:

The important fact that these alarming complaints may be easily removed WITHOUT MEDICINE, is, in this small tract, clearly demonstrated and the entirely new and highly successful treatment, as adopted by the Author, fully explained, by means of which every one is enabled to cure himself perfectly and at the least possible cost, avoiding, thereby, all the advertised nostrums of the day.

Sent, to any address, gratis and post free, in a sealed envelope, by remitting (post paid) two postage stamps to Dr. B. De Laney, or Box 109 Broadway Post Office, New York.

DR. PAPE'S SILVER PILLS.

TREATMENT OF DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.—Dr. Pape having devoted himself in his practice to the treatment of diseases of women and children, will continue to be found daily at his office, 412 Broadway, for consultation, from 10 A. M. to 8 P. M. Dr. P. is the inventor and only preparer of that now well known female remedy, "The Ladies' Silver Pills," a most efficacious medicine in all cases of painful, insufficient, or irregular menstruation, even in barrenness, when induced by weakness, or misconstruction, or any similar cause. By proper use of these Pills, as described in the directions which accompany each box, ladies whose health and strength are not such as to permit an increase of family without great suffering and risk to life, may use them as a preventive of pregnancy, and one which they may be assured is entirely without danger. These pills are sold at one dollar per box, and will be sent by mail to any part of the city or country upon the receipt of orders, prepaid. All orders must be addressed to Dr. E. Pape, 412 Broadway, N. Y.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use not ing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

GEORGE R. BOND, M.D.,
Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.

Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.

Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P. M.

☞ Price of Vegetable Strengthening Bitters $1 per bottle.

$500 REWARD.—JEFFRIES' ANtidote, a Specific Mixture for the cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Strictures and similar disorders. It makes a speedy cure, without the least restriction of diet, drink, exposure, or change in application to business. The proprietor challenges a single case which the mixture will not cure, under the forfeiture of five hundred dollars. Further—the disease cannot be contracted if a dose of the mixture is taken when exposed. It is put in bottles, with full directions, at $1. One bottle lasts a week—many are cured in two days. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway; 108 Bavard st. f11 3mos

$500 REWARD.—DR. CROSSman's Specific Mixture, for the cure of gonorrhœa, gleet, strictures, and analogous complaints of the organs of generation. Our object is to notify where it may be had; and the proprietor challenges a single case of gonorrhœa to be brought which the mixture will not rapidly cure under forfeit of $500. For sale by C. H. RING, 192 Broadway, corner of John street. f11 3mos

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To THE PUBLIC.

Radway & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either internal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consist of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE	The Human System from Pain.
REGULATE	Each Organ to a Healthy Action.
RESOLVE	Away all Diseased Deposits.
RENOVATE	The Body from all Corrupt Humors.
REBUILD	The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions.
RESTORE	To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts.

R. R. R. No. 1.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,
For all Acute Complaints,
INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL.

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

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Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

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Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

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The moment R. R. Relief is applied it allays the most painful Paroxysms. It will always cure

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent renewed attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever.

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds,